Lilly, White & Coleman
A. B. Meade


# The Traveller, Family Journal,

## TIMES AND SPIRIT OF THE LIFE IN NEW-YORK

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TRAVELLER, TIMES & JOURNAL.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1832.

### IRISH JACKASS RACE

FOR A PAIR OF LEATHER BREECHES.

There are many descriptions of races in the world, of which our American sportsmen know just as much about, as [illegible] do touching the hunting of the "human Hydra" in the Dog Star—for instance: there are your racers in sacks, barrels, clogs, stilts, and pattens—your hand and your foot races, and your races without either hand or foot, which latter, as you may suppose, is performed on a fundamental principle—then there is your poney race, and your pig race, besides a thousand others, each and all of which we will hereafter initiate our readers into the mysteries of; but all those and all others, either conceived, seen or dreampt about, even including the Kildare four mile heat for the King's plate, would dwindle into perfect insignificance when compared to an Irish jackass race for a pair of leather breeches. We will attempt to describe one which came off in the summer of 1831, and we believe it may be taken as a fair specimen of all others.

In one corner of the Fair Green was the winning post, a tall poplar, which by the way, was stolen for the occasion, from whose waving top a pair of 'brand new' buckskin breeches, rich in the display of red and green two-penny lute-string, floated proudly on the breeze, much to the anticipation, edification and merriment of the admiring crowd. The competitors for fame and the buckskins were gathered about the starting post which was just a mile, in a *straight* direction from the poplar; if straight, may be applied to a way which no mounted thing, unless, perhaps an Irish witch on a broomstick would have any chance of travelling over, without running the eminent risk of breaking their necks in a quarry, or of taking up a temporary residence at the bottom of a bog. Besides these, there was no lack of "mosses, waters, slops and stiles," and all other things that might be found convenient in relieving a testy jackass of his burthen, or in proving the dexterity of the rider.

The law that distinguishes this race from all others, is, that every man rides his neighbor's ass, and the last ass wins; so it may be easily imagined that no man is very saving of the beast that carries him, inasmuch as he expects there will be a like ceremony taken with his own; and it is equally manifest that every man drives away as fast as he can for the poplar, in the laudable hope of leaving his neighbor behind, and of wearing the leather breeches.

In the present instance there were ten candidates for the buckskins, but the betting was all hollow in favor of Paddy Finn's, the brogue maker's ass, who was a most forward little devil at stopping behind at a race in the country, and the ass of Billy Malone, the piper, who was celebrated for a retrograding sort of a motion, peculiarly his own, which, whatever might be its other disadvantages, rendered him very well qualified for the present undertaking. Of the other eight, all we can say is that they deserved laurels for their exertions on the occasion, and if they lost in the main it must be attributed less to their own wills and abilities than to the superior education of their more successful opponents. As we have said before, each man rides his neighbor's ass, and on this memorable occasion, it so befel that the aforementioned Billy Malone, and PaddyFinn were rival jockies, so that much sport was expected in consideration of the superior properties of their cattle.

"Mount," cried the master of the ceremonies, a merry old fellow, who had held his place with honor for the last twenty years; "steady, boys—that's it—now whip—jack, and away!"—And accordingly off they went; but to the eye of a stranger it would appear as if they were bound for any part of the world rather than the winning post, and also it might seem as if their roads lay in different directions, for no two could be discovered in the same track together after the first two minutes.

To give the various exploits of each hero, enumerating every broken head, sprained ankle, and so forth, would be too great a tax on our own time and memory, not to say a word about the reader's opinion of the matter at all, at all; but then, as it might be deemed injustice in us to confine ourselves too much to the more distinguished champions of the day, we will give every man's name in full, with an item or two therewith connected.

Jack Molay, much to the detriment of his courser's credit, however it might have redounded to his own, first dismounted at the Poplar. Martin O'Gorman was the second on the list, having suffered little on the way, but the loss of his hat, and the character of his neighbor's donkey. Murtock Delany, Rory O'Fay, Neal McCann, Dennis O'Toole, and Bryan Magrath, were the next losers in regular succession; but then, to the credit of their cattle be it spoken, they lost with considerable grace, which was manifested by the oaths of the riders, and the very extraordinary figures they cut. One bore the evident marks of having left his full length impression in a bog during some part of the journey. Another had contented himself with a dip up to the middle, and the loss of his brogues. Neal M'Cann's cashmere breeches, it was suspected, had been scraping up an acquaintance with some stubborn old hawthorn on the way. The fourth carried all his honors in his face, which were chiefly distinguishable about the eyes and nose, and the fifth had succeeded in securing as his own particular portion, a little of all that was going, Neddy Byrnes, the eighth on the roll, lost his charger in toto, for the unmannerly rascal, taking advantage as he saw his rider tumbling head over heels into a duck pond, made his exit altogether. This undignified conduct at once reflected high discredit on the jockey, and nonsuited his actual master's claim to the breeches; for, though according to the rules, the last ass wins, yet we beg you to understand, that an ass cannot possibly win by staying away altogether.

The honors of the day were now entirely between the redoubted donkeys of Paddy Finn and Billy the Piper; and, indeed, the riders on this occasion manifested nearly as much talent as their coursers. Precisely as was expected, the moment, the word to "be off," was given, Mr. Finn's ass, which was rode by the Piper, brought his four legs to the front in a manner peculiarly his own, and then stood stock still as if perfectly contented with his present situation. Not so with the Piper's, which of course was jockied by Paddy, for no sooner had the word "away" sent the majority of his opponents after their heads, than that notable animal began a very lively and interesting canter after his tail. Now was the moment of suspense and admiration. Betting was at a stand—so was the Musician's ass—Lapstone's was little better, for though by the dint of hard management, he contrived to keep him from making much way to the rear, still he could never incline him to make any motion at all to the front, and so, as a matter of accommodation between both, Neddy (that was the donkey's name) kept describing a circle round and round again, tail ways. Whips, spurs, pins, and curses were applied with equal devotion by our heroes, and with nearly equal success, for while one ass remained as if growing from the green sward and without shewing any more symptoms of embarrasment than a mile stone might be supposed to do on the same occasion, the other kept retreating on the round about system, making nearly about as much progress towards the Poplar as the Poplar was making towards him.

Such was the state of affairs when a very happy thought came into the Brogue maker's noddle: who jumping from the saddle, gathered a bunch of full grown nettles and then mounted again, with his face towards his charger's tail. Neddy, was at first put rather to a stand at this most unaccountable conduct, but on feeling the nettles very busy about his eyes, and conceiving by the posture of his rider that he wished to gain a tail direction, he was determined in disappointing him by for once in his life following his nose, and so, much to the wonderment of every body present, the next moment found him setting out at a very respectable pace for the winning post. Then was the Piper's despair at the very climax, and good reason it had, for here he saw himself stuck up like a finger post at the side of a common; and there he saw his rival careering away, for glory and the Leather Breeches.

"Och! that jade of mine is taken in at last—it's mistaking her head for her tail, she is.—Och! Neddy—have you no gumption left, after all the expense I was at for your education?—Lie down in the ditch, you thief, or your credit's gone for ever, and Paddy wears the Buckskins."

Thus, at times ejaculated the Piper, wistfully eyeing the progress of his neighbor, and at the same time, trying as it would seem to take the worth of the inexpressibles out of his Ass, but all would not do—the little devil, as he called it, still remained as motionless as if it were asleep.

"Blood and fire," says he again, "this is too bad!—the breeches is gone any how, bad luck to them, but then it's my own credit, and the fame of my donkey, troubles me most—Only think of it, Paddy, set up as the best breeder of race asses in the Province, and me grinned at by the whole town for a month of Sundays. Och! you thief of the world, if you was'nt made of cast-iron you was, I'd be the death of you—But soft a bit—I've often heard there was a great virtue in a little *blarney*. So ho, my purty little fellow, what a fine, sharp, shoulder-blade you've got of your own—Och! the edge of a trencher is nothing to it—Hah! have I got to the soft side of you, eh? I wish it was as easy to move your limbs as your heart. Who knows what a little music might do—it will kill time any way, so here goes—"

So saying, he sent for his pipes, and had no sooner struck up Langulee, than his charger began to cock his ears, change his position, and move forward in time to the tune.

"Dear me, but its yourself has got the beautiful ear for sentimental music," cried Billy "I wonder what sort of a hand you are at a jig."

Here he changed the lilt to 'Moll in the Wad,' and his donkey was nothing deficient in showing by the fidgets he put in his limbs, that he understood every bar of it. 'Patrick's Day,' 'Nora Crena,' 'Shelah's Jig,' and 'Paddy O'Rafferty,' followed, while all the time, Neddy kept careering along at the rate of a hunt, although we must confess, his gait had less the appearance of a gallop than a jig. Paddy Finn's nettles were applied with more than wonted energy, when he saw the piper approach, but in vain—the man of music shot by him like a shaft of lightning at the last gap, to the tune of 'Jenny bang'd the weaver,' and the next five minutes saw him master of the best pair of Buckskin breeches in the Parish.

### CURIOUS QUESTION.

"Tim Curious," a correspondent of the Hagerstown Free Press, says that he has been studying over the following question for some weeks, without success, and desires some of the "knowing ones" to give him light on the subject.

"A and B travelled on the same road and at the same rate from Hagerstown to Baltimore. At the 50th mile-stone from Baltimore, A overtook a drove of hogs which were proceeding at the rate of 3 miles in 2 hours, and two hours afterwards met a wagon moving at the rate of 9 miles in 4 hours. B overtook the same drove of hogs at the 45th mile-stone, and met the same wagon exactly forty minutes before he came to the 31st mile stone. Where was B when A reached Baltimore?"

Why is New York like a night-cap?

### YOUNG SPORTING EPISTLE.

Among other good things in Hood's Comic Annual, is the subjoined letter from a boy in the country, to his town friend. It is a most comical affair, and abounds in raciness and humour, mixed with a latent love of mischief; and is, as the writer expresses it, "capital fun."

"Now, Bob, I'll tell you what I want. I want you to come down here for the holidays. Don't be afraid. Ask your sister to ask your mother to ask your father to let you come. It's only ninety mile. The two prentices George and Will, are here to be made farmers of; and brother Nick is took home from school, to help in agriculture. We like farming very much; its capital fun. Us four have got a gun, and go out shooting; its a famous good one, and sure to go off if you don't full cock it. Tiger is to be our shooting dog, as soon as he has left off killing the sheep. He's a real savage, and worries cats beautiful. Before father comes down, we mean to bait our bull with him. There's plenty of New Rivers about, and we're going a-fishing, as soon as we have mended our top joint.—We've a poney too to ride upon when we can catch him, but he's loose in the paddock, and has neither mane nor tail to signify, to lay hold of.—Isn't it prime, Bob? You *must* come. If your mother won't give your father leave to allow you,—run away. Remember you turn up Goswell street to go to Lincolnshire, and ask for Middlefen Hall. There's a pond full of frogs, but we won't pelt them till you come: but let it be before Sunday, as there's our own orchard to rob, and the fruit's to be gathered on Monday. If you like sucking raw eggs, we know where the hens lay, and mother don't: and I'm bound there's lots of bird's nests. Do come Bob, and I'll show you the wasp's nest, and every thing that can make you comfortable. I dare say you could borrow your father's volunteer musket of him, without his knowing of it, but be sure any how, to bring the rammod with you, as we have mislaid ours by firing it off."

### FOREIGN.

Antwerp has, of course, been surrendered, and the noble Chasse and his gallant band are now prisoners of war. The reduction of the citadel must ever be considered as a stigma on the fame of the besiegers, while it will always redound to the glory of the besieged. Here was seventy-five thousand soldiers battering at a garrison, defended by a handful of men, for nearly a month, and after all were compelled to take it by means that renders victory a disgrace. No breaches were mounted nor bayonets charged. The besiegers secured themselves at a cowardly distance from a return of injury, or under the favor of fog and darkness mined the walls, and if any credit can be awarded them but for their unmanliness of their conduct, it is for the fact that they have squandered more ammunition in the reduction of a single town, than has served Buonaparte to conquer a dozen. The people of England are any thing but pleased with the conduct of their government on this occasion, and the other three great powers seem to think that the coercion of France and England is but doubt fully justifiable at all—however, Antwerp is in ruins, Chasse and his followers in *chains*, and the cowardly Belgians yelling their triumph at the downfall of a noble foe.

In England the Reformers have had a most signal victory, beating their old enemies, the tories, in a majority of nearly four to one, but not without much riot and some bloodshed. In Ireland, however, we are happy to record, that up to the last accounts the utmost good feeling pervaded all ranks, and that the repealers have been almost everywhere successful.

The notorious Hunt, long famous for the facility with which he turns his coat, has been kicked out of Preston in disgrace, and we trust he will again return to the superintendance of his *blacking manufactory*, and prove to his friends, that in spite of his *dirty ways*, he has at all events, one *shining* pretension to their favor.

Relative to affairs in Portugal there appears to be a difference of opinion; the partizan of either Don, continuing to aver that the opposing Don is in the dumps. This is one of the most pitiful quarrels that ever divided a nation, for the utmost that can be anticipated after the months of butchery and bustle which the quarrel of the two brothers entail on it is, that the tyrant that is in, will remain in, or else give place to the little girl and her dolls, who will be kept in training by the tyrant that is out. At best the rivals are a pair of rotten branches, sprung from a tree more baleful to humanity than the Upas, and if the people, now that they have a good opportunity, would only look to it and put both the Dons to the right about, they will have *done* the business well, and proved to the world what a vast difference there is between being *undone* and *over Don*, a word synonymously used to express the same meaning.

The "*sublime* Porte" is in a very *lowly* situation at present, and in sooth, every thing connected with the past, the present, and the anticipated future, is calculated to inspire him with very indigestible reflections. Whenever it pleased any of the preceding "brothers of the sun" to be offended at a vassal, all he had to do was to order him to be sewed up in a sack, and pitched into a river, and then the business was quietly settled without the bother of empannelling a jury: but now-a-days things are grievously altered, which is no doubt owing to the ugly method people have got of disputing the words of their betters;—for a short time since when the present Grand Seignior thought fitting to depose the Pacha of Egypt, and stick his head upon the gate post, that gentleman became, all of a sudden, so much attached to the present location of his noddle that he declined its preferment, and even went so far as to put his Majesty himself in doubt. Even now the Egyptian forces are advancing against the land of the Mosque and Minaret, led on by the son of the self-willed Pacha, and indeed if Mahomet should turn tail, and refuse to commission Solyman, with his Gnomes, and his Genius, and his white winged birds to protect it, we fear the "brother of the sun" will soon have set forever.

### JEU D'ESPRIT.

The Editor of the London "Age" says that having occasion to explore the file of one of the morning papers for an advertisement, several singular notices to correspondents caught his eye. The following, mostly from the "British Traveller," are specimens:

"Common Sense," if possible, in our next.

"Christianity" must be deferred for more temporary matter.

"Scandal" has already appeared in a former number.

"Truth" is inadmissible.

"Honesty" would be unintelligible to many of our readers.

We know nothing of "Good Manners," therefore the writer must be mistaken in his conjectures.

"Scurrility" may depend upon being inserted in the course of the week.

"Decency" must be altered to make it fit for our columns.

"A Patriot" is at present rather out of date.

"An Honest Lawyer," with other originals, in a day or two.

"Matter of Fact" does not come within the circle of newspaper intelligence.

### DIVORCES.

The Legislature of Georgia at its late session, separated twenty-seven couple.

A hair breadth escape—It divorced Mary Hare and Willis Hare.

Not so well—And loosed the marriage knot of Wm. and Jane Sowell.

Double barrelled no longer—And parted Wm. Gunn and Polly Gunn.

A bursting of ordinance—And split Catherine Cannon and John Cannon.

A beau that did not stick—And released S. *Bo*-stick from Sarah Bostick.

A fair division of gains—And separated H. I. Gains from Mary Gains.

No longer a Belle or bell that wont chime—And interrupted the matrimonal cords of Elizabeth Bell and Thomas Bell.

The Pool refused [illegible] match of Jane Pool and T. Pool.

And Abraham Brown was divorced from Harriet Brown.

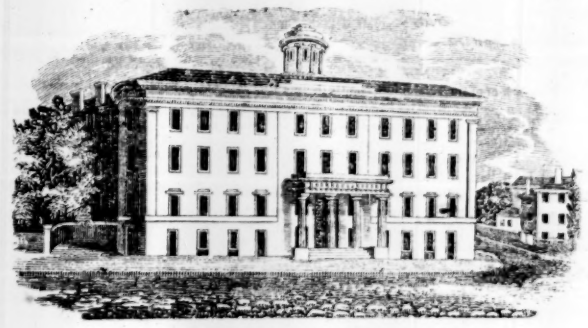
While she was young and debonaire,
I made her *Brown* while she was fair,
But since I'm old and wiser grown
I will no longer have her *Brown*.

### SOLOMON SWAP.

Michigan wants to get into the Union—South Carolina wants to get out. Can't Michigan and "Little Pickle" swap, in a friendly way?

## TREMONT HOUSE, BOSTON.

We are indebted to the politeness of ABEL BOWEN, an enterprising and ingenious artist of Boston, for the loan of the engraving which follows. It was originally designed for Mr. BOWEN'S Picture of Boston, a new edition of which will we understand shortly appear.



### SAYINGS AND DOINGS AT THE TREMONT HOUSE.

The Editor of the Boston Evening Transcript says he has been favored with a peep at this forthcoming work, and has enjoyed no little amusement in its perusal. The author, he adds, has evidently been a close observer and auditor of the good things done and said around him, and has managed to sketch them with considerable humor and ingenuity. The work consists of a series of dialogues, maintained by several characters under fictitious names, who will probably be identified, by many readers in this latitude. These gentlemen seem to be a very good natured coterie of bachelors, when nothing occurs to disturb their equanimity; but when that is once destroyed, sharp words and splenetic remarks are poured out without stint or mercy. The scenes are laid in the dining-room and parlors of the Tremont. We copy a programme of one scene, by way of specimen:

"Scene.—The parlor in the Tremont House.

"Time—Ten o'clock, P. M.

"Mr. Gabriel Hugh Barnwell, Mr. Alexander Gaultiman, Mr. Louis Longcope, Captain Thomas Parkenwrath, Signor Conti, Mr. Henry Waring, Mr. Jonathan Crump, Mr. Bartholomew Nicks, Mr. Costard Sly, and Defoe Washington, sitting round a table, which is covered with huge jugs of whiskey punch and brandy-toddy, innumerable glasses, and an immense dish of cigars. Side tables ornamented with various bottles, of all shapes and sizes, the majority of them having their chimney-tops unplugged, and their basement stories surrounded by little red ponds, in the which two regiments of musquitoes are swimming for their lives. Archy in waiting for further orders."

These worthies make a merry night of it, each one contributing to the general entertainment by a witty remark, pithy anecdote, comic story, or jolly song. The stories are numerous, and some of them well told. Their titles are, "Number 8?" "The last dollar," "The last of the fire-eaters," "Some passages in the life of Guiseppe Conti," "There's no mistake about that," and "The mistakes of a night."

The latter is quite a laughable farce. The hero of the story, Count Ragoson, a foreign gentleman, arrives at the Tremont, and on the same evening, attends a large and fashionable party, where he is mistaken for Doctor Spurzheim, and is consequently overwhelmed with attention; and on his return is shown, by the error of the servant, into the sleeping room of the good phrenologist, whose bed he occupies, to the great surprise of the real owner.

"There's no mistake in that," is also an amusing little sketch. The hero, Mr. Edmund Sanderson, had surrendered his affections to two young ladies at the same time. They held it in equal moities—share and share alike. He was so puzzled which to choose, that he never permitted himself to show any thing like a decided preference for either. One of these ladies was Miss Spokelford, who is represented as tall, (some ill-natured folks called her long) the other was Miliken, who is a very small young lady, somewhat plump, but not too much so. He wishes to offer himself to one or the other of them, but cannot for a long time muster up the requisite amount of courage. At length, however, he attends them to the opera (on the first night of Masaniello) with a party composed of the most approved fashionables of Boston. After the play, they are invited to step over to the Trement and take some refreshment, a little chocolate, for instance. They accept the invitation, and in a few minutes find themselves in a magnificent saloon, brilliantly lighted. Mr. Edmund, after fortifying himself with a few glasses of champaigne, resolves that on this occasion he will live or die, sink or swim, offer himself to one of them, and his preference rather inclines towards Milikens. He dances in the same set with that lady, having her rival, Miss Spokelford, for his partner in the dance. He is in the very act of displaying his graceful person, his left leg in advance, his toes pointed, his head up, and his shoulders flung back, when, to the astonishment of every body, the room was in an instant, as if by magic, thrown into a state of utter darkness. Sanderson whispers his love to (as he supposes) Miss Milikens, and is accepted; but when fresh lights are brought in, he discovers that he has proposed to Miss Spokelford, who has consented to make him the happiest of men. He is well satisfied, however, with his mistake.

The work is now nearly or quite printed, but as the publishers design to issue it at Philadelphia, New York, and Boston, simultaneously, its publication will be retarded for short period.

### THE TREADMILL SONG.

*A State Prison Melody.*

The stars are rolling in the sky,
The earth rolls on below,
And we can feel the rattling wheel
Revolving as we go.
Then tread away my gallant boys,
And make the axle fly:
Why should'nt wheels go round about,
Like planets in the sky!

Wake up, wake up, my duck-legg'd man,
And stir your solid pegs;
Arouse, arouse, my gawky friend,
And shake your spider legs;
What though you're awkward at the trade,
There's time enough to learn—
So lean upon the rail, my lad,
And take another turn.

They've built us up a noble wall,
To keep the vulgar out;
We've nothing in the world to do,
But just to walk about;
So go it now, you middle men,
And try to beat the ends—
Its pleasant work to ramble round
Among one's honest friends.

Here, tread upon the long man's toes,
He sha'nt be lazy here—
And punch the little fellow's ribs,
And tweak that lubber's ear—
He's lost them both—don't pull his hair,
Because he wears a scratch,
But poke him in the further eye,
That is'nt in the patch.

Hark! follows, there's the supper bell,
And so our work is done;
Its pretty sport—suppose we take
A round or two for fun—
If ever they should turn me out,
When I have better grown,
Now hang me, but I mean to have
A treadmill of my own.

H.

### BENEFACTORS OF MANKIND.

TOADS, that neither toil nor spin, have engaged the attention and sympathies of learned Naturalists much more than their own species. If they really wish to benefit the world with any of their nonsense, we would simply hint to them that it would be much more profitable to know how Rats may die, than how "Toads live." The man who has recently discovered how to split a rat with plaster of Paris deserves the world's gratitude.

### CLASSIC NAME.

*Sloperton Cottage* is the residence of Mr. Moore. We cannot say much for the euphony of this name. But since it will probably be hallowed by his residence, the public ear should be familiarised with the name! We cannot forbear remarking, however, that *Sloperton*,

By any other name, would sound as sweet.

### SOMETHING "RISE'IBLE.

"Is it possible," said Lord M. entering a Noble lative's house a few days since, at five in the afternoon, "not up yet!" What a pity he is not made a Lord of the Bedchamber!" Apropos, of early rising: we recollect a jeu d'esprit of DICK MARTIN'S on that subject,—A steady-going cousin of the Lord of CUNNEMARA entered Dick's room at Manchester-buildings, some years since, or rather one day at two; and rousing him from the arms of Morpheus exclaimed, "Get up, get up—don't you know the old saying, "the early bird catches the worm." "A-ee-awh," uttered Dick, indulging in so extensive a yawn that you had a fine view of a full-grown uvula, "that's thrue for you; but did it never strike you what a d——d fool the worm was to go out so early?" Dick, in relating this, used to say, "By the okey, he wanted to take a rise out of me. I'll have you to judge, now, who did that same.—Rise-em toneatis".

## The Sporting Chronicle.

### MISSISSIPPI SPORTING ASSOCIATION.

By the Natches Journal of Jan. 11th, we learn that a new Sporting Association has been recently instituted in that county under the name of the "Mississippi Association for the improvement of the breed of Horses," and for the support of which two thousand two hundred dollars has already been subscribed. The following gentlemen have been elected to manage the affairs of the Club.

John Routh, President. W. J. Minor, Lee Claiborne, R. T. Dunbar, stewards. W. H. Chail-[illegible]

Mississippi contains some of the best "goers" on our Turf, and we are pleased to observe the frequent establishment lately, of Jockey Clubs. They can now boast of some of the finest Courses in this country, and we shall not be surprised if the records of their meetings should make our friends of the "Old Dominion," even, *look wild*. Success to them and theirs.

We derive from the source above named the following items of Sporting Intelligence which will be read with interest by all. The purses are truly magnificent, and would not suffer in comparison with any in the Union.

ST. CATHARINE COURSE—1832.

December 1st, came off a match, 4 mile heats, for $1000 aside, between Mr. W. H. Chambers' g. c. Medley, (5 yrs. old, 108 pds.) and M. C. Salmon's bl. c. Sir William Wallace, same age, won by the grey in 2 heats.

Same day, at 3 o'clock, came off a match, 2 mile heats, for $1000 aside, between Mr. Chambers' b. f. Natchez Belle, and Mr. Mardis' b. c. Little Jack, 3 yrs. old—won easy by the mare in two heats. Time, 1st heat, 4 m. and 6 s.—2d heat 3m. and 42 seconds.

MISS. ASSOCIATION RACES commenced on the 12th Dec'r.

FIRST DAY, 3 MILE HEATS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Col. Bingaman's b. f. Tachechuna, [95 pds] | 4 yrs. old, 1...1 |
| M. Mardis's Little Jack, | - - - 3...2 |
| Mr. Field's b. c. Vivian Grey, [95 pds.] | 3 yrs [84 pds.] 2...dis. |

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. and 4 s.—2d heat, 4 m. and 4 seconds.

THIRD DAY, 1 MILE HEATS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Col. Bingaman's g. f. Madge-Wildfire, [95 pounds.] | 4 yrs. 1...2 |
| Mr. Chambers' Natchez Belle, | - - 1...dr. |
| Mr. Field's b. f. | - - - - dis. |

TIME—1 m. 55 s.

On Saturday, the 15th, was run a match, mile heats, for $1000 aside, between Mr L. P. Gustine's b. f. Rosabella, 2 yrs. old, and Col. Bingaman's g. c. Triumvir, 2 yrs. old, 70 pds. on each; won by the filly. Time. 1st heat, 1 m. 56 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 50 seconds.

The above colts were matched, previous to the race, to run 3 mile heats on the 15th Jan. 1834, for $2000 aside, $500 forfeit.

Tachechuna is matched against Longwaist, the last Wednesday in March next, agreeably to rule, 4 mile heats for $2000 aside. Byron and Hard-Heart are matched for the day previous, one mile heats, for $1000 aside.

ADAMS COUNTY Jockey Club, 1832.

Dec. 26th—1st day, 4 mile heats.

Col. Bingaman's Tachechuna...walked. Same day, at 2 o'clock was run, a match 2 mile heats, agreeably to rule, for $1000 aside, between Col. Bingaman's g. g. Hard-Heart, and Mr. Salmon's bl. c. Sir William Wallace—won easy by the grey gelding—in 2 heats, track very wet and heavy. Time, 1st heat, 4 m. and 5s—2d heat, 4 m. and 2 seconds.

2d DAY—3 MILE HEATS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Col. Bingaman's Hard-Heart, | - - 1...1 |
| Mr. Beasly's Longwaist, 5 years, 108 pds. | 2...2 |
| Mr. Mardis's Little Jack, | - - 3...dis. |

Time, 1st heat, 6 m. and 7 s—2d heat, 6 m. 5 s. Track heavy. Two to one on the Archy horse.—Hard-heart won without a touch of the whip or spur. Longwaist was said to be distempered, and otherwise out of order. Mr. Prior, a young but very promising trainer, deserves the highest praise for the condition in which he brought Col. B's horses to the post.

THIRD DAY, 2 MILE HEATS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Mr. L. P. Gustine's b. c. Byron, 4 yrs | 98 pds 1 1 |
| Mr. F. M. Green's br. c. 5 years, 108 pds. | 2 2 |

TIME, 1st heat 3 m. and 51 s—2d heat 3 m. and 52 seconds.

### SKETCH OF JOHN GULLY, Esq.

We observe from our late English papers that this distinguished Sportsman has been returned member of Parliament, for Pontefract. A London paper thus treats on his singular fortune in rising from humble life to a seat in the British House of Commons, "the first assemblage of gentlemen in Europe."

"The singularity of the rise of this person from the very degraded condition of a "competitor in the prize ring" to that of a legislator in the great council of the nation, excites considerable curiosity respecting the incidents of his life and history. Mr. Gully is a native of Wick, in Glouces-tershire, where his father kept the Crown Inn, and carried on the business of a butcher, which trade Mr. Gully followed until he left the neighborhood. In the course of his career in "the ring," he was amongst the most scientific of our pugilistic champions. His first battle took place at Hailsham, in Sussex, in 1805, with Henry Pearce, commonly called "the Game Chicken," and upon this occasion Gully would appear to have suffered a defeat. He fought Gregson at Six Mile Bottom, in 1807, Gully proving the victor, after one of the most determined fistic contests recorded in the annals of the prize ring. In 1808 he again defeated Gregson, in Sir J. Sebright's Park, in Hertfordshire. This was his last battle, and he subsequently kept the Plough public house, in Carey street, Lincoln's Inn fields. Of late years Mr. Gully has been a most successful speculator upon the turf, and has realised a very considerable fortune, principally, it is said, by betting upon commission for noblemen and gentlemen connected with Newmarket. He is the proprietor of Ackworth Park, in York-shire; Hare Park, in Cambridgeshire; and a valuable inn and other property in the town of Newmarket. He has been the owner of some of the first race horses of the day; and the extreme readiness and good humor with which, at Doncaster, in 1829, he paid losses to the amount of £40,000 upon his celebrated horse Mameluke, raised him high amongst the most honorable members of the turf."

Mr. Gully was the most successful at the great St. Leger of 1832, winning over $300,000; he won the previous year about half the sum, and is looked upon as one of the heaviest bettors, as well as one of the most honorable Sportsmen of the Turf in England.

### HUNTING.

The Essex and Herefordshire stag hounds met at Epping on Saturday week, and turned out a very fine stag at Hazlewood Common; for an account of the chase we refer to our correspondent, who was one of the three that was in at the taking after a severe chace of four hours. 'As graceful a stag as ever crossed a country having been turned out, and the hounds held on, away they went with a burning scent, the deer skirting Magdalen Laver on to Cutler's and Tyler's Green at a racing pace, leaving the little field sadly out of place; Solly Bras, the huntsman, and Brown being only with the hounds up to Wheal Gullet, Solly's little horse got into a ditch, and the huntsman's horse refusing a brook, Brown turned his mare over to assist them; while so doing, the for five or six miles before the country had rather terms again with them. Bernard and Solly having the best of it during this time, the field had now dropped to the huntsman, Solly, Anderson, Boards, Bernard, and Brown. The deer now bore on for Stanford Rivers, and crossed at Kelvedon Hatch; the waters were out, and a mile to go round, but George says—'Dang it, I will swim over.' 'If you do,' says Boards, 'You'll drown your horse.' 'Never mind,' says Brown, 'we'll try it,'—and in they plunged, and got safely over (here tailed off Solly and Boards), and well up with the hounds, who were hunting beautifully, and on good terms with the deer, who seemed to have no stop in him, but kept on across the country towards Brentwood. The chace was now highly interesting, the anxiety to take the deer being great, with so small a field, as they had now dropped off to Bernard, Anderson, and Brown. There being no whip, they all whipped on in turn. The deer now headed back, over a stiff yawning country, and made on for Miles Park, where he was first viewed; the hounds were close at him, and run him through the cover, where he broke in beautiful style, the hounds running him through the park in view. 'Now, George, stick to him; we must finish here.' The hounds had been on him three hours, with nothing like a check; Anderson only wishing for a fresh horse; Brown saying he never used such things, the old mare had never yet said 'No;' although she had come from the great village that morning, 'Dang him, he's over the river,' says George, 'and on for Ongar; now he hunts short, and we'll have him—on, my good hounds, to him.' 'There he goes,' says Joe—'the hounds now can view him—press him hard, and now we bay him—now for your whips.' But he was yet strong enough to floor us, and away went as fresh as ever. 'Dang it, we'll loose him now;' but it was only a flash in the pan. He took down the brook for a few fields, and was safely taken, after an excellent run of four hours, crossing Essex nearly, at one time, from the one side to the other. The deer was housed at Bigg's Farm; and on mustering our forces, Bernard and Brown alone were left with the huntsman to bring the hounds home, through a country with the waters out and the horses tired. Brown had thrown two shoes, and it was upwards of five miles to the nearest farriers. On they trotted and walked, and at length got the glimmering light of the blacksmith's shop, beside the White Bear, where good groel for the horses—the saddles and bridles off—and a roll or two, made them all fresh for home, although it was yet eighteen miles further to your old Correspondent.

The Meyrick harriers had an unprecedented run on Friday week. Having thrown off at West Barnes, they put up puss, and after a run in a circle equal to fifteen miles in extent, killed near Maiden Church, in one hour and 53 minutes. The country was extremely heavy, and the leaps of the boldest description. On Friday last the same harriers had a run of nearly two hours and a half, nearly over the same ground—puss a close escape by the welcome approach of darkness, and the incarcerating strength of the frost.

### BRILLIANT FOX CHACE.

Tuesday last Mr. Roche's pack of fox hounds, of the old Irish breed, drew Mr. Coppinger's cover of the Two-pot House. They had been drawing some time ere Tarquin, that unerring finder, took up his drag; the entire pack joining in joyous unison, soon made him break in the direction of Ballyvolane Wood, which he had nearly reached, when, headed by a woman, he bent his course westward towards Desert, which he skirted; with heads well up and sterns down. Comedy, Gallant, and the bitch Willing alternately leading. He still ran up the wind in the direction of Kilbantin, when, finding the gallant pack gaining on him, he whipped round and turned his head for Cahardduggan, through the flower gardens of which, the southern belt of plantation, into Mr. O'Callaghan's gorse cover, he went amain, Daunless and Melody now at the head. It was supposed he had gone to ground here, but this sporting fox, scorning the earth, went for Leadington, near which he was again headed. He now pointed for Ballincurrig, crossed the Middleton Road, and up the steep glen at the other side, the pace causing many of the steeds here to call out for Mamma. Old Meynold himself would have been delighted to see the head which the hounds took in the direction of Lemlara. Poor Reynard, struggling to make the earths there, which he accomplished with difficulty the leading horsemen tallying him as he entered the eastern plantations of that place, through which he was rattled, and ran to ground at an cutapis near the house, after as clipping a split of ten miles as has been for a long time witnessed. Capt. Forrester, 12th Lancers, was in the foremost rank all through, as were also Messrs. Roche, jun., Bateman, and R. Geran. The excuses of broken stirrup-leathers and lost shoes were various and amusing. Several were dead beat three miles from home, and never showed afterwards. Lynch, the huntsman, was well in at the finish.—*Cork Reporter.*

GRAND STEEPLE CHASE.—A Steeple Chase was run on Wednesday last, December 19, by the Officers of the Queen's Bays, which excited considerable interest. The ground selected for the occasion was between the village of Corstophine and Gogar, on the property of Sir Robert Dick. The distance agreed upon, two miles across the country, to start a mile from the south side of the brook which runs parallel to the Glasgow road, taking a north-easterly direction, passing the farm. To accomplish this it was necessary to leap this brook, which is from 12 to 15 feet wide; the banks being so soft and rotten, the odds were very much against its being effected; men, however, with ropes, were stationed in readiness to render assistance, should any accident occur. A great concourse of people had assembled to witness the novel spectacle. Seven officers started, Captain Copland, Lieut. Dyer, Assistant-Surgeon Home, Lieuts. Salmond, and Dunn, Cornets Campbell and Elliot. The first mile, although several formidable fences occurred all kept their places well. The brook was first cleared in fine style by Mr. Dyer followed by Elliot; Home's horse next, which, although having cleared its fore legs, its hind got immersed, but after some struggling, was liberated; Capt. Copland's horse refused altogether, and was therefore thrown out. The remaining part of the ground was heavy with several double ditches. The case was ultimately contested by four of the officers three of whom entered the last field together, and won by Lieut. Dyer, the whole distance having been accomplished in the short space of five minutes.

# NEW-YORK TRAVELLER, SPIRIT OF THE TIMES, AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

**New-York**
**TRAVELLER, TIMES & JOURNAL.**

"Laugh at the jests, or pranks that never fail,
Or sigh with pity at some mournful tale;
Or press the bashful stranger to his food—
And learn the luxury of doing good."

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1833.


## JUDICIOUS TITLE.

Though in the title of our Paper we stand alone, yet no person in justice can accuse us of having chosen a very *singular one*; but still, as there are *a few* very sceptical people in the world, some of whom, on a bird's eye view, might be inclined to call it at best, but a curious conjunction of cognomens: we here, after a careful analyzation, mean to prove them a very happy assemblage, and peculiarly adapted for each other's society. For instance Sir, you cannot deny that the Traveller is always scouring the road for your amusement, and then, lest the ungarnished vulgarities of the "Highways and Byeways" should grate upon your ears, he strains them through the filterer of the Family Journal leaving with the dregs, aught that could deepen the blush on the cheek of a nun, unless perchance, she was *too fond* of showing on occasions, what very susceptible materials her *modesty* was made of. Now Sir, if you please, we will take a peep at the Spirit of the Times, at least so far as it is possible to bring the animal vision to bear on things incorporate. He is a merry little fellow, very fond of change, and indeed very impudent, *on occasions*, but notwithstanding all this, he possesses many valuable qualities, the chief of which is, the power of putting any man in good humor with himself, and curing him of divers complaints, not exactly under the dominion of a "bolus," as thus: Sometimes when you are boring yourself to death about the dullness of trade, or the peculiarities of your lady's temper, he will set you in a *kink* over an item, and perchance in the process break a very uncomfortable phlegm in your throat, and disturb the festivity of [illegible] and genial, a race of gentlemen who are very tenacious of the least mirthful innovations on their privacies, and can generally be routed by the echo of a hearty laugh. In sooth the Spirit of the Times is the very essence of things as they are, entirely divested of all that is "flat, stale, and unprofitable." As for the "Life in New York," which closes the insignia of our flag-staff, he is a scion of the same stock as the Spirit of the Times, and indeed the only material difference in their characters is, that while the latter prunes his wing in every clime, now cracking a joke with the President, and anon laughing the Emperor of China out of countenance, the former, is a tarry-at-home sort of body, never leaving the precincts of our own charming city, and therefore well acquainted with every thing, and every person about it. For this reason, he is able to select the good from the bad, and being somewhat tenacious of his credit, and withal the very devil at manufacturing an item, he usually contrives to make the best of every thing, a system of conduct which makes him a general favorite, and substantiates his claim to the very enviable title he answers to. Thus we see that "The Traveller—Family Journal—Spirit of the Times—and Life in New York," form a partnership, which it would be a sheer breach of justice to attempt a dissolution of.

If laughter make men happy, is it not right to laugh? Who will call that mere nonsense, which, while it relaxes the muscles, gladdens the heart? If a man be equally pleased with the study of a gossamer's wing, as he is with the plume of an Ostrich, is he not equally wise in the contemplation of either? And, if the feathery item emanating from the cracked cranium of an Editor please *better* than the magnificent labors of a Newton, are we not justified in the preference? Yes—for if happiness be the *object* sought, so that the means of seeking it be in accordance with virtue, it is not the question how that happiness is attained—but, that it is attained—and thus, the man who feels a pleasure, if the cause of that pleasure be justifiable, cannot be justified in calling it nonsense.

All this hugo-morality, or whatever you choose to call it, is meant as a hint, that though we be a very merry sort of people, there is philosophy in our mirth, and nothing would hurt us more than to know, that our columns were made the medium of any thing, how good so ever it might be, that could startle the purest feelings of a saint; and, if at any time aught which might be considered as exceptionable in the slightest degree has crept into our paper, we trust the reader will attribute it to its true cause, namely, the difficulty which there is at times, in judging between refined vulgarity and genuine wit.

But, dear Sir, we most humbly beg your pardon for attempting any thing in the shape of a lecture, for we assure you, that though we may *at times, kill you* with laughing, we will never bore you to death with long dry arguments, and thus determined, we will continue to enliven your hearts—deaden your sorrows—empty our bra—fill our pockets—and go to bed with clear consciences.

If after all this, some of those men who can break their sides over a rose leaf, and syllable the echoes of a hearty laugh into blasphemy, should shake their leaden heads at us—we cry them mercy—with those men we have nothing to do—and from those men we have nothing to ask; for it is generally that self-sufficient class of humanity, who in private would curse down a trooper, rob a church, or vilify an angel—that are most likely to take exception at a pleasant joke, and feel the fainting fit come over them at the very sight of a merry paragraph in a newspaper.

## TRINITY CHURCH YARD.

The decision of our Corporation to dishonour the remains of our forefathers has at length received the sanction of the Mayor. Henceforth let the law refrain from alloting to the bones of the murderer a sepulchre in the highway, as a mark of degradation, for even there he would be less liable to insult than in a church yard, if under the dominion of a corporation. Is this present instance of pollution the will of the people of New York? No—there is scarcely an individual in the city, we mean a *disinterested* one, whose blood does not curdle at the very contemplation of it. It is true, and much to our scandal be it spoken, this is not the first time the TOMBS OF AMERICANS have been purposely mutilated, and it is equally true that the *friends* of this measure are nothing sparing in recording the examples of shame. O God! what a special argument. Shall the traitor and the murderer stand excused, merely because there have been other traitors and murderers? Shall the committal of one disgraceful action be considered as sufficient cause for the committal of another? And then shall the revolting decision of a puny, yet too powerful portion of a city be suffered to rest in the shade, simply because others nearly as revolting can be quoted as a precedent. This is the march of mind and improvement with a vengeance, and will no doubt be another feather in our caps far more *honourable* to us than the efforts of a thousand Mrs. Trollope's; but let it pass—let the grave be rifled, and its claim to respect sneered at. Our corporation has said "let it be done"—and of course obedience must follow.

☞ We would ask our brother Editors of the Cincinnati Literary Chronicle, why they mark the table of contents of their "Western Journal, &c." They certainly do not expect us to burthen our advertising columns without "fee or reward," or notice the work without ever having seen it. Such a procedure would be diametrically opposite to the custom of all *disinterested* and *independent* editors.

## EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 6, 1833.

**The Kembles—Mrs. Trollope—Philadelphia Theatricals—Mr. Finn—new play of Dion—Mr. J. R. Scott—Washington Monument, etc.**

What strange influence is operating upon us? Last night another ineffectual attempt, as the player would express it, to get up a snow storm, and now, twelve o'clock, the sun oppressive. I am astonished that such general health prevails in a season so unparalleled and out of joint.

I have but little to interest you, unless I revert to Theatricals. The effect of the handbill that I spoke of in my last, was very apparent in the rush on Saturday night to Miss Kemble's Benefit, and on Monday to the Benefit of Mr. Kemble. There was not a seat to be had, nor indeed was it possible to procure a glimpse of the stage from any point favorable to the auricular faculty. Not being able to procure a situation where I could see and hear, I taxed the Manager's courtesy and skulked in the rear. When the curtain fell on the Gamester, and Kemble exhausted, was panting in a chair, Fanny appeared to more advantage than ever. Her countenance retained a portion of the expression of its agony, when hanging over the dying Beverly, sufficiently modulated, however, to impart to it the most affecting interest. Her look and action fully satisfied me that she was a most devoted daughter. En passant—it is very possible that Miss Kemble may have said something susceptible of derogatory inference. If she has not, it is in rare combinations of talent, are most exposed to the annoyance of coxcombs and frivolous intrusives. To boast of having chatted an half hour with the great Cynosure, they would break through all bounds of proprietyin etiquette and necessarily awaken feelings of disgust, naturally calling forth consonant expressions. Your well bred gentleman, your man of sterling talent and him of common sense, can never be intrusive, and in possibility cannot offend. Here is a distinguished stranger, (I now speak generally) that is anxious to deport himself most agreeably to the citizens with whom he is sojourning, and unable to discriminate from the fact of his being a stranger, finds his patience taxed to a degree insufferable.

I am a firm believer in Mrs. Trollope, as you know. She has accomplished much for us. As I said of a certain Editor in New York, when indulging in scurrility, the more filthy the manure the more prolific the soil.—Even so with Mrs. Trollope. Has she not effected a reform at our Theatres? Has not her one-sided representation led to a reform even in our exclusives, and although she has grossly misrepresented, have not her representations produced a salutary effect? In society, heterogene and fluctuating as ours, the contagion of example is more or less prevalent, and a few such lashings as this redoubtable and truly notorious lady has given, would, like electrical flashes, clear the atmosphere of taste from much impurity. You know that I am a qualifier, far, I trust, from a Nullifier, but I am likely to become nullified, for I verily believe that I shall accord to Miss Kemble nothing but praise. Mr. Kemble deserves more than a passing notice; as I often remarked, he must be seen often to be appreciated. He never soars, but when his peculiarities are merged in familiarity with his style, the accomplished artist is in every look and altitude brightly visible.

Finn commences to-night, and will prove a suitable follower to the humorous Petruchio. His drollery is irresistible, and, associated as it is, with commanding intellect, always elicits the most favorable regard. Maywood afforded me great satisfaction as Master Walter; he made the most of it. Mrs. Rowbotham, in Helen, was at home; it was a most spirited personation. Mr. Rowbotham is a man for a young actor to copy. He plays any and every thing with a studied correctness and propriety, worthy of all imitation. Faulkner is Faulkner still, although we think somewhat bettered in a young wife.

At the Arch street Theatre we saw the new play of Dion, written by Dr. Ware, of this city. It was most attractively represented by Mr. J. R. Scott, who personated the hero; and the piece appeared to be very dramatically wrought, so far as we could judge from only witnessing three acts, to which, it being a Benefit, it was reduced to make room for other novelty. The company here embraces a great deal of talent. Mr. Scott, Mr. Murdock, Mr. W. Forrest, Mr. Jones, Mr. Wemyss, Mr. Thayer—Mrs. Stone, Miss Riddle, etc. are capable of imparting importance to almost any drama in the language.

The Washington Monument is in a fair way here, and I trust it is also in New York. If they persevere and succeed, I trust Causici will receive all attention. It would be worse than highway robbery to interfere with his claims. Send him not broken-hearted to the grave—there is, at present, a chance of it. I accompany Dr. Dyott to Dyottville this afternoon, and expect much gratification from the visit.

Yours, &c.

## PORTRAITS.

We have seen a specimen number of the National Portrait Gallery of disguished Americans, conducted by Mr. James Herring of this city, and Mr. [illegible] B. Longrave, of Philadelphia, under the superintendence of the American Academy of the Fine Arts. The number before us contains three portraits. O. H. Perry, engraved by J. B. Forrest, from the original of J. W. Jarvis. Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, painted by S. Harding, and engraved by Jarand, and Mrs. C. M. Sedgwick, painted by Ingham, and also engraved by Durando. With the specimen number we are well pleased. The engravings are evidently the best efforts of two very clever artists, and really we never saw finer specimens of the art. The work, after the regular publication commences, will appear monthly, each number containing three plates and twenty-four pages of letter press printing. The subscription list has been opened, and already numbers the names of hundreds of our most respectable citizens. We shall mark the progress of this work with interest, and are confident there is pride enough in our countrymen to carry it profitably and triumphantly through. MONSON BANCROFT, Esq. the enterprising publisher, will, we are persuaded, spare no pains or expense to render it a credit to the country.

## RAISING THE PRICE OF BREAD.

A man in paying a baker for a loaf the other day in Liberty street, dropt the sixpence at his own side of the counter.

"I'll thank you, friend, to hand it up to me," says the man of doe

"Not to-day, neighbor," replied the other,—"times are too bad for a poor man to think of raising the price of bread.

"S. H. L." on Grahamism, shall appear in our next.

## DUNLAP BENEFIT.

This deserved tribute to genius and talent will take place on the 28th inst. The "bill of fare," we learn, will be an intellectual treat. Mr. HAMBLIN, of the Bowery, has generously placed his whole company at the disposal of the Dunlap Committee. Mr. E. Forrest and Mrs. Austin have also volunteered their services for the occasion. Mr. Charles Kemble and Miss Fanny Kemble will doubtless appear. We do not learn the name of the Tragedy selected, but the afterpiece is "*Bonaparte in England*," from the pen of Mr. Dunlap himself, in which Mr. Anderson, of the American Theatre; and Messrs. Placide, Barry, Mason, Simpson, Mrs. Sharpe and Mrs. Wheatley, of the Park, will appear. The price of the tickets is $3. They are on sale at the office of the Mirror.

## MATRIMONIAL MILLENIUM.

A Western Paper of last week announces the marriage of Mr. Charles *Lamb*, with Miss Eunice *Lyon*. We could make very merry with this little item, but forbear, as perchance the gentleman has more cause to be pitied than laughed at already. However we trust the lady possesses some of the magnanimity of her tribe, and will prove that her mercy is equal to her strength on this occasion: if not, we fear our poor friend Mr. *Lamb*, will have discovered, when it is too late to repent, that he is little better than a lost *sheep*. But even if the lady were to make a *meal* of her lord, we should see nothing extraordinary in it, as some very notable women whom we know, have *eaten* up their husbands long ago, at least *out of house and home*. However we will hope for the best, and look forward for the speedy approach of the Millenium now that the *Lion* and the *Lamb* have commenced lying down [we trust in peace] together.

## PURE ECONOMY.

A neighbor of ours, lately seeing some liquor escaping from a rum cask, clapped his mouth to the spicket, and never took it away again until he was blind drunk.

"You are a very bad man," says a person present, "to make a beast of yourself, designedly."

"I know that," replied the toper; "and so I thought it better for a bad man to get drunk, than to see good liquor wasted."

## THE USE OF A LADDER.

On last Thursday evening in Broadway, an impudent, dandyfied little apology for a man, having already come in contact with a very tall, beautiful girl—on meeting her, the wight exclaimed, "Madam, beware; for if I meet you again, upon honor, I'll have a kiss for my trouble."

"Then, sir," replied the lady, looking down upon him with great good humor, "I'd recommend you to provide yourself with a step ladder, or I fear you must content yourself with kissing my *hand*.

## CONUNDRUM.

Why is a creditor who is incessantly boring a man for money like Monsiur Paganini? Because he is always harping on the same string.

## WORSE LUCK.

"I hope Pat, you hav'nt broke your neck," says one Irish laborer to another the other morning, as he fell from a drawing-room window into the street. "Worse than that," says Pat, getting up and scratching his head. "I've broke my beautiful pipe, that cost me half a dollar!"

## A MATERIAL DIFFERENCE.

A man with a very long nose, meeting a friend who had a very small one, accosted him thus, "Why, Hal! a man might be looking in your face for a month, before he could discover the situation of your nose." "True, Tom!" replied Hal. "While in your face he would be able to discover nothing else!"

## A SAFE BET.

A very loquacious lady once offered to bet her husband fifty dollars, that she would not speak a word for a week. "Done!" said the delighted spouse, staking the money; upon which the lady put it in her pocket, observing, very gravely, that she would secure it until the wager was decided. "Zounds! Madam!" cried the husband, "I've won it already." "Pooh! child," returned the lady, "You have mistaken the time—I mean the week after I'm buried."

☞ The New-York Mirror of this week contains a very severe but just and able article on the sacrilegious proceedings of our *honorable* Mayor and Aldermen, in relation to Trinity Church Yard. We perfectly coincide with editors of that independent print, and regret that its length precludes it from our columns.

We are so burthened with unpaid letters from every section of the Union, not excepting our nullification brethren of South Carolina, soliciting information on divers subjects, change of residence, and the like, that we are compelled to announce our intention of permitting all that do not "contain the needful" to remain in the post-office, *pro bono publico*.

Written for the N. Y. Traveller and Times.

STEEL PENS.—It is a source of amusement to the speculative mind in looking around upon the comforts, conveniences, and luxuries of life, to trace them back to their primitive origin—to contemplate the rude and barbarous Indian, lord of the soil, clad in all the habilaments of Nature—to meet the change from rude to civilized; from civilized to refined—to see the majestic skin of the leopard give place to the fleece of the lamb; and the simplicity and beauty of the sandal to the uncouthness of the shoe—thus yielding freedom of body to cumbersome apparel. All these revolutions and changes from better to worse, and so vice versa, have been and are still going on in this mutable world of ours. Lydia Sigourney Goose-quill, with whom we have been so long and so intimately acquainted; to whom from time immemorial we have done homage, and from whom we have received our whole support, bids fair to be ousted from her throne, and all her hereditary honors trampled in the dust, by an unheard of rival in the shape of a *Steel Pen*. We have before us this very *culprit*, purporting to be

"Gillott's Patent Elongated Steel Pen," "*Manufactured from Wm. Jessop & Son's Double Refined Cast Steel.*" Its superior nicety of workmanship, *elasticity*, and *durability* of material, combine to render it a too powerful competitor for our *ex-honorable* to contend with, and we would carefully recommend it to all professions, (exclusive of Poets) who wish to write neat and expeditious. To our brethren of the desk we would say, the introduction of an article approximating so near, as yet not fulfilling their desires, is but another evidence that the *Editor's Millenium* is fast drawing nigh, when all writing shall be done by steam.

## STEAMBOAT LINE TO NEW HAVEN.

The travelling public ought to be informed, that the steamboats Splendid and Superior, are not running between this city and New Haven, as stated in the advertizements inserted in the New York and Boston newspapers. The boats upon this line are the Splendid, Capt. Beecher, and the old boat United States, Captain Sandford. The old boat leaves New Haven for New York on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, and returning, leaves New York for New Haven on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday of each week.

## Chapter of Chit-Chat.

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1.—We have at our office, the head of an Indian arrow, curiously wrought of lime stone. It was extracted from the roots of a Hemlock tree that was blown down this winter, and it was judged by the person who left it with us that it could not have been in that position less than three hundred years. He makes this inference from the size of the tree, which was over two feet in diameter.—*Glenn's Falls N. Y. Messenger.*

2.—Somebody has depified the Editor of the United States Gazette to pickle him outa wife. This is not unusually the vocation of a *Chandler*. However we presume that the Hymeneal *Torch* can be lighted. Quere, is the match about *being made*, or making.

3.—A new edition of wooden nutmegs in the shape of *molasses honey* has of late formed quite a "motion" for the "trade." It is principally sold by pedlars, and is made by adding ten gallons of sugar-house molasses, three of water, and two of good honey and boiling them together. This honey sells for 8 a 12 1-2 cents per lb. and the *water* is "dog cheap." The honey generally takes the name of "Southern honey:" and probably is rightly named, so far as the molasses part is concerned.

4. The Cincinnati Commercial Advertiser states, that on the 22d ult. some villain placed a cask of gunpowder near each of the three locks of the Louisville and Portland Canal, one of which only took fire and blew up the lock to which it was attached, throwing down a hundred tons or more of stone work, which has probably put an end to the use of the Canal for some months to come. A reward of one thousand dollars is offered for the detection of the perpetrator of this high handed villainy.

5. Colds, in the winter season, were usually taken whenever there is a sudden change from cold to a moderate temperature, and always when it thaws, more especially if the feet are suffered to be wet. We have tried the experiment and never knew it fail. To wet one foot is quite sufficient. People should learn prudence from a cat—she will never wet her paw—not even for a fish—and puss never takes cold. There is more sensitiveness in the feet than in any other part of the system. We therefore warn all who wish to avoid cold, cough and consumption, not to patronize cold water societies with their feet. Achilles is not the only one vulnerable at the feet. We are all vulnerable there. Death may be said to dog our heels literally, and we must arm them against his bite.

6. Eliza, a young Parisian, resolutely discarded a gentlemen to whom she was to have been married the next day, because he ridiculed religion. Having given him a gentle reproof, he replied, "That a man of the world would not be so old fashioned, as to regard God and religion." Eliza started! but quickly recovering herself, said, "From this moment, then, sir, I cease to be yours. He who does not love and honor God, can never love his wife constantly and sincerely." The match was broken off.

7. Returns have been received at the Secretary's office, Mass. from 230 towns, of the amount expended by them in taking plans of said towns and districts under the resolve of 1830. The whole amount is $14,911. Springfield paid the largest sum, $481,77; and Newburyport the smallest, $15.

8. We understand, says the Richmond Compiler, that in a few days, Black Hawk, the Prophet, and the other Indian prisoners, taken by General Scott, are expected to arrive at Fortres Monroe, to remain there as hostages for their tribe. Their location upon the seaboard is said to be preferred by the government—for this consideration, among others, that they may be permitted to be prisoners more at large, for, if they were to attempt to make their escape, they would soon be recognized and apprehended in passing through the country to the West. They will be objects of much curiosity at Old Point.

9. The following paragraph, headed "No Puff," is from an American paper: "Ye disbelieving, come, and believe your own ears and eyes. Music and Penmanship, each taught in only one lesson of six hours!" The cunning Isaac adds: "Old system half price."

10. The Pennsylvania coals, says the Boston Traveller, during summer and early in autumn, sold at $8 a ton, but in October rose to $10, and remained steady at that price till the last week or two. Some of the dealers then offered $9, and others subsequently at $8; so that at the present time there is not a holder in the city, who can obtain more than the last mentioned price for his Lackawana. Very different was it at the same period last winter, when dealers had risen from $8 to $16, and pocketed the profits.

11. The Baltimore Gazette says, there has been no falling off in the American Turf Register, in any particular in this entertaining little periodical, which, though designed chiefly for the Sporting world, deserves the patronage of all who take an interest in the noblest of our domestic animals. We had no idea that our country was prepared for a work of this nature, but the extensive success which its enterprising proprietor and editor has met with, proves that we have inherited the characteristed partiality of the English for Field Sports.

12.—On the arrival of the Providence Stage in Hartford on Tuesday night, it was discovered that the baggage straps had been cut and the trunk of a passenger stolen. An examination was immediately made and the trunk found thrown off the causeway at the east end of the bridge. The top of the trunk was cut open, but its contents were undisturbed. It is supposed it was taken on the bridge, and before the robber had time to rifle it he discovered his pursuers, threw it off the causeway and fled. No discovery of the robber has been made.

13.—The compiler of the New York Annual Register (Mr. Williams,) requests all publishers of papers in the State to send him immediately one number of their respective papers, to enable him to correct his list of newspapers for his Register, now in press. This list is a great convenience, particularly to publishers of newspapers. The Albany papers will oblige Mr. W. by giving this notice.

14.—A Mr. Richard Franklin of Tennessee, gives the following as a cure for *a Wen*.

Take ALUM SALT, dissolve it, make a strong brine, simmer it on a fire, in which wet a piece of cloth and apply it successively for thirty days, and it will carry it away. I had heard of this simple remedy some years since, without placing much confidence in its efficacy, but having a negro woman who had been afflicted with one of those tumors for some time, I determined to try it, and to my great satisfaction find that it has effected an entire cure.

15.—Now John Bull, like all other vain folks very much admires himself; he declares he is surpassed by no one; a true John Bull is an incarnation of wilful obstinacy and misguided vanity. Now be it known the following precious document, is a *literal* copy of the original which was sent a Parish clerk at Warwick England.

"Sir I hant your humble Survant i Do forbed benery powton and Mary Nickles for she is a mans lawful property for she is My Wife So i Do forbed them tir Marriage.

16.—"Oh what beautiful beings the two —— are!" said a youthful sprig of British nobility at Brighton; "pon my honor I cannot express by words the seraphic beauty of their countenance." Gad, replied Lord A. "You are giving the young ladies a sorry compliment." "Why sir!" said the other, "Why" stuttered he, "you cannot express their beauty, you are making them a pair of inexpressibles!" So goes the story.

17.—The subsequent illustration of the condition of religion two hundred years ago will excite a few humbling thoughts.

In the parish Register of Glammis Scotland, June 1676, is recorded, "Nae preaching here this Lord's day, the Minister being at Gortachy burning a witch."

18.—Mr. James Lawson has retired from the supervision of the New York Mercantile Advertiser. That Journal is now under the editorial control of A. and E. Butler.

19.—The editor of the Windham County Advertiser says, "No threats or actual punishment for the expression of an honest opinion, on any subject, will ever force us into silence or submission, while we find a pleasing consciousness within of having observed the path of duty, and when we have alone been actuated by a sense of right or wrong. Let the press remain unshackled; give us liberty of conscience; give us freedom of opinion; or give us the torture of the rack, or the horrors of starvation."

20.—On the 24th ult. the wife of Mr. Ellas Loomis of Colchester, Connecticut, presented her husband with three little daughters, which for a time promised well. One has since, we understand, died and the two remaining ones, with their mother, are doing well.

21.—The editor of the Albany Evening Journal has already seen some specimens of Asparagus, as green and nutricious as can be produced in its season, from the garden of Alderman Stephen Van Rensselaer, Jr. of that city.

22.—In Ireland the Church of England possess one million of the best acres of land in that country, but the system of underletting through the taking of fines, the church return in the valuation of their income from these lands, but a small portion of the annual value of this property. If this land was let out agreeable to the plan of Mr. Hull the quaker, it would support 1,400,000 men women and children, and yield a yearly rental of nearly two millions of pounds sterling, this sum if it was divided into incomes of £150 per annum would pay nearly 13,333 ministers, a number sufficient to preach the gospel to all the people, both in England and Ireland, and well pay them in the bargain.

23.—A novel under the title of "Woodville; or the Anchoret Reclaimed, a Descriptive Tale," has been published at Knoxville, Tennessee, which we are informed is acquiring merited reputation in that state.

24.—A lady asked a gentleman how he liked the playing of the *colored* band, who, every body knows, make more *noise* than *harmony*. "Why, madam," replied he, "I should like the *colored* band much better if they would only give a different *hue* to their music."

25.—The London Times mentions a new steam carriage, which for the peculiarity of its boiler and the simplicy of its machinery, places it before any vehicle of the kind that has yet been invented. Its entire weight is 2 1-2 tons, carrying eleven persons, and running 10 miles an hour on level ground.

26.—During the debate on South Carolina affairs in the Senate on Monday, one of the 13 gilt stars which support the festoons around the chamber, dropped out, nor could it be replaced during the day. This, in "Roman times," would have been considered ominous.

27.—Mr. William Browne, Banker, of London, has recently published a small volume for the use of his countrymen, emigrating to the United States.

28.—Four men, says the Lunenburg (Indiana) Statesman, named Oxley, Hamilton, Wise, and Latty, engaged on the farm of Henry Jones, near Rising Sun, in August last, caught a humming bird, which, after having passed from hand to hand in the order we have named them, flew away, and the *men have since all died in the same order*. The poor little sylph-winged trochilus was indeed a bird of ill-omen. But we believe no more in orniscopies, (the omen of birds) than we do in tempbromancy, (writing in ashes.)

29.—The people of Pennsylvania owe $26,463,237 to the State Banks the yearly interest on which sum is $1,587,700. This is a pretty heavy tax.

30.—A Gold Mine has been discovered in Habersham county, Georgia, owned, it is said, by Mr. A. McLaughlin, of the richest kind. From the pit, 65 feet long and 6 feet wide, and about 18 feet below the surface, has been taken 1700 cwts.

31.—The Cashier of the Greenfield Bank, (Mass.) offers a reward of Five Hundred Dollars for the recovery of about $12,000, which was taken from the trunk of a gentleman having charge of it, to carry to Boston. About $8000 of the above sum belonged to the Greenfield bank, and the balance to another bank in Massachusetts. The money was in bills on the different banks in N. England.

32.—The Boston Savings Bank has in deposit $1,522,221, belonging to 10,153 depositors.—What comfort there is deposited here!

33.—Take one pint of scalded milk, half a pint of Indian meal, a tea cup full of molasses, a tea spoon-ful of salt and six sweet apples cut into small pieces—should be baked not less than three hours—the apples will afford an exceedingly rich jelly. This is truly one of the most luxurious yet simple, Yankee puddings made.

34.—The vote on the final passage of the bill incorporating the Franklin Bank of Cincinnati, was, in the House of Representatives, ayes 38, noes 29. But little doubt is entertained of its passage in the Senate.

35.—The Rev. Mr. Avery ranks next to nullification, says a queer editor, in the public mind.

36.—In 1656, the city of New York contained 120 houses and about 1000 inhabitants; it was laid out in narrow and crooked streets, and the limits of the city extended as high up as Wall-st.

## COMIC TALE.—OF A CHEMISE.

We hasten to lay before our readers the following extraordinary theft, which according to the Courier & Enquirer, occurred lately in Paris;—showing how a shop-lifter *did a lady* out of several dozens of an indispensable article of dress. We never heard of a similar piece of roguery in Gotham, but after this, shall not be disappointed if the experiment is made a trial of, by some of our light-fingered gentry. We give it as a warning to all well meaning damsels, to be on their guard, though "trying on" an article of the kind to be satisfied of its "fit," is entirely a new idea to us, as it may be to other graceless Benedicts.

An individual, well dressed, presented himself at the shop of a female who sold ready made linen in one of the retired parts of Paris, and observed to her, that she appeared to keep a large assortment of gentlemen's shirts. "Oh yes, she had them of all descriptions, and very cheap." "Pray madam," said he, 'have you any garments of a similar description and superior quality, for ladies: I am about to be married and wish to make my intended wife a present of three dozen." "Certainly, certainly, sir, I have some which I am sure will suit you," and forthwith, three parcels, each containing a dozen, were exhibited on the counter. One was opened and the stranger examined it with much attention; at last he said "I am afraid that these are too short;" then seemed lost for a moment in thought, at the difficulty which presented itself to his mind of ascertaining the precise size wanted—an idea seemed to strike him. "Madam, he said, "you are about the height and size of the lady I shall shortly marry, would it be asking too much of you to draw one of these over your dress." "Not at all, I'll do it with a great deal of pleasure." In a minute, the good woman appeared in the body of the shop completely enveloped in one. The stranger walked round her, and stooped, apparently to draw down the garment behind her to its full length, in doing which he very adroitly fastened her clothes to it with a large pin. She supposing his examination finished, attempted to take it off again, when to her astonishment she found her clothes rose up with it. At this moment the fellow grasped the parcels and made off with them. The poor woman hesitated to follow—made another attempt to divest herself of the superfluous covering, but failing to do so, ran after him. So much time however was lost and so many boys collected about her at the novel appearance she presented, that she was soon compelled to return to her shop and put up with the loss.

## Literary Notices.

### HISTORY OF IRELAND.

"HARPERS' FAMILY LIBRARY."

The Harpers have just issued, in two volumes, a "History of Ireland, from the Anglo Norman Invasion, till the union of the country with Great Britain written by W. C. Taylor, A. B. of Trinity College, Dublin, with additions by Wm. Simpson, Esq. of this city." The character of the "Family Library" is a far better guarantee as to the merits of any and every of the books in the series, than the eulogiums of fifty reviewers, but still we cannot forbear adding our meed to the general praise, by declaring that the book before us, as a history, is deserving of all praise. Taylor is neither a too credulous writer, suffering himself to be carried away by a wild enthusiasm, nor is he (what is still more frequently the case) the *hireling scribe* of the enemies of his country; but precisely what an historian should be, a gatherer of facts ungarnished by any thing save the lustre they acquire from the judicious and beautiful language in which they are recorded.

The first volume is illustrated by a very elegant little view of the City of Dublin from Phenix Park, and those who ever visited the capital of Ireland will be at once struck with the accuracy of the design. The second contains an equally beautiful and graphic engraving of the Cove and Harbor of Cork.

Letters upon Natural History, Geology, Chemistry, the application of steam and inventions and discoveries in the arts—by Timothy Flint. Boston, Lilly, Wait, Colman & Holden, 12mo., 308 pages, 1833.

In this volume we have a condensed view of the prevalent systems and leading facts in science. Mr. Flint took, as his text book a French work (Feltezes a Sophie,) but consulted Bacon, Descartes, Newton, Herschell, Lavoisier, Buffon, Fontenelle, Linneus, Spallanzani, St. Pierre and numerous other naturalists, voyagers and travellers, and the volume contains their "best thoughts" upon these favorite subjects.

The work is, however, something more than a mere compilation. Mr. Flint has not been an incurious or indolent observer of nature, as the original productions of his pen bear ample testimony, and therefore in perusing the subject it is very natural to suppose that he would introduce his own correlative remarks wherever they could offer additional illustration; and this he has done. It bears the impress of his mind, as well as pen. To be brief, the work before us is simple, clear, without diagrams and algeernical demonstrations, calculated, by the intrinsic interest of the theme, and the manner in which it is discussed, to seize upon the thoughts and memory of the reader, and give him possession of those great and leading principles of nature, which the studious at all times have labored to investigate.

Mr. Flint evidently writes rapidly, and if his style is not the most finished, it is nevertheless chaste and racy, and his descriptions always natural and graphic.

Select Journal of Foreign Periodical Literature, No. 1, Jan. 1833—Boston: Charles Bowen.

The leading object of this journal is expressed in the title, and the introduction to the first number, as well as the work itself, unfold the peculiar features and principles to be pursued by the editors in the editorial management. Unlike the various reprints from foreign Magazines, the articles contained in it will not be confined to English periodicals, but translations will be furnished and information collected from those of the continent of Europe. It does not appear to be the plan of the editor to furnish a work merely for literary men, but such as may serve in connexion with others, to spread useful knowledge and a relish for literary pleasures through the community; a work worth preservation. We have seldom read a periodical of the kind with more pleasure. The articles selected are such as we would naturally expect from the highly respectable character of the distinguished editors, Messrs Norton & Folsom, both professors in Cambridge College. In the present number we have papers from the Edinburgh Review, the British Critic, the Electic Review, Blackwood's Magazine, Foreign Quarterly Review, the Asiatic Journal, Penny Magazine, London Monthly Review, New Monthly Magazine, Westminster Review, the Metropolitan, Gentleman's Magazine, French Reviews, &c. &c. The high tone, as well as the useful nature of the articles selected, will, we are persuaded, render the work truly acceptable to persons of elevated and refined taste. We never more cheerfully commended a foreign periodical to the attention of the literary world than we do this, because we are persuaded they will find it rich in value and interest.

### THE KICKERBACKER.

After reading the February number of this new fledged periodical, from beginning to end, we are constrained to say that it is an improvement on the first number—the articles are racy and interesting. We trust it will go on improving in value and interst till it meets the expectation of the most fastidious critic.

### THE ATHENÆUM.

The January number of the Journal of English Literature and the Arts, published by Kane & Co., contains a full length portrait of Wm. Wordsworth, Esq. with judicious selections from the Monthly Review, Monthly Magazine, Athenæum, New Monthly Magazine, Metropolitan, Lady's Magazine, Story Teller, Court Journal, Blackwood, Frazer, London Literary Gazette, Facts, Edinburgh Magazine, &c. We have before spoke in terms of recommendation, and we see no reason to retract our opinion.

### A YANKEE AMONG THE NULLIFIERS.

An amusing work under this title, is, we understand, in press, and will be published next week. It is from the pen of a gentleman well known throughout the United States for his talent at humor and satire, and we have no doubt that the book will be eagerly sought for, particularly by those who have read "Memoirs of a Nullifier," a satirical work lately published in South Carolina.

### "FAMILY PHYSICIAN."

A new work, with the above title, is in press, and the first number will, we understand, appear on the first of next month. The proprietors have offered a premium of $100 to the writer of the best Essay (not exceeding twenty pages, 8vo.), on the advantages to the community of the general diffusion of medical knowledge. The essays are to be directed, post paid, to the Editor of the Family Physician, in all of May next. The award of the premium will depend upon the decision of several eminent physicians.

The plan of this work has, we understand, the approbation of many eminent medical gentlemen. It is certainly a popular one, as it is the Editors design to render the knowledge of medical science as familiar to the people as reading, writing, or arithmetic. From a personal knowledge of the character and standing of some of the gentlemen concerned in the enterprize, we predict a valuable acquisition to the cause of the "Science of Human Life."

### THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

We have received the XCV number of this able but one sided work, and have merely glanced at the contents, we can therefore only give a part of the table without note or comment. Annals and Antiquities of Rajast'han; On Political Economy, in connexion with the Moral State and Moral Prospects of Society; The entire Works of the Rev. Robert Hall, A. M.; Reminiscences of the Rev. Robert Hall, A. M. by John Greene; A Narrative of nine months' residence in New Zealand; Arlington, a novel; The Contrast, a novel; Recollections of the last ten years, passed in occasional residences and journeyings in the Valley of the Mississippi, from Pittsburgh and the Missouri to the Gulf of Mexico, and from Florida to the Spanish Frontier, in a series of letters to the Rev. James Flint, of Salem, Mass. by Timothy Flint. Principal of the Seminary of Rapide, Louisiana.

We have received from Mr. Wm. Stodart, the 9th number of the "Cabinet of Natural History and American Rural Sports." It contains some beautiful illustrations. It is really a good work, and eminently adapted to the wants of our community. In a late notice we inadvertently named the price as $6, we should have said $3. It is cheap at that.

## Matrimonial Miscellany.

NUMBER XII.

BY CHARLES BENEDICT, ESQ.

### STOLEN KISS:

OR THE

### PHILOSOPHY OF MATRIMONY.

The following anecdote is related of a highly respectable and talented clergyman, now preaching in the vicinity of Lynn, Mass. is from the Messenger, published in that town. It appears that this clergyman had been settled for some time, and had got pretty well along in years, when he became conscious that, in reference to worldly matters, there yet remained one thing needful to give

Tilly, Wade & Coleman

NEW-YORK TRAVELLER, SPIRIT OF THE TIMES, AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

## Sporting Varieties.

### GRAND MATCH RACE AT COLUMBIA.

CAROLINA VS. VIRGINIA.

The long agony is over, and Carolina remains "Lord of the ascendent." We confess the result of this brilliant match has disappointed our northern and western friends, without, however, convincing them that with Col. Johnson's training, the question of supremacy on the Turf is hereafter to remain in *statu quo*. The supporters of the "fair Virginian" appear not in the least flurried at their present mishap, and jocularly remark that "the Colonel" is merely thrown out, not driven from the course. They say he was only "baiting for gudgeons" in *this* match, intending at a future day to "come the queer" over their thousands, and that he is but *paying them back* a portion of the "*small* change" he had previously won on their tracks. Whatever may be the truth of this badinage, the superb Little Venus has won "a fair field and no favor," a circumstance reflecting inimitably on the excellence of Col. Richardson's stable management, and her own speed and bottom.

The match came off over the Columbia Turf, on the 24th inst., the day following the regular Jockey Club Races, for $10,000; mile heats. In consequence of the inclemency of the weather, the number of the "fairer portion of creation," usually attending, was this day much lessened. The Course notwithstanding was thronged with the gentlemanly and high-minded patrons of the Turf, and joyful spectators from nearly every section of the Union. The citizens of Columbia and the adjacent towns turned out *en mosse*, for who could remain at home when allured by such enticements, or hang with "dyspeptic languor" o'er his desk of toil and care, when the sports of the day so enchantingly invited him abroad? Harmoniously blended, sporting representatives from States far north of "Mason and Dixon's Line," united with their fellow sportsmen of Mississippi and the Floridas, in lending a vivifying influence to the anticipated pleasures of the day, while their presence imparted a character and a charm to the meeting that was gratifying to all in the highest degree.

The Course was wet and very heavy, but yielded about noon to sunny influence; and before the horses were called, presented a tolerably smooth surface of well trod earth. On stripping, both horses appeared in fine order, showing most visibly by "muscle and coat" the superior excellence of their training, and the faithfulness of their grooms. Indeed Bonnets o' Blue looked so "excellent well" that the friends of her rival trembled for the result, and two to one were freely offered in her favor, though as eagerly taken; for ever and anon, Little Venus showed her ankles to so much advantage, and exhibited such points of strength and beauty, that her backers lost all fear in their admiration. To those who were fain to acknowledge the "magic of a name" by risking their "crazy change" on the result, that of the owner of the Virginia mare enacted wonders. The gallant little Carolinian appeared all this while to be playing off *a ruse to take in* the "knowing ones," which she did most effectually, by reserving her fine points for the quarter stretch, rather than making an exhibition of them at the starting post.

The order was given to "saddle." The bets now advanced rapidly, for the friends of the northern mare felt renewed confidence as she spread herself under the guidance of her excellent driver; nor did she disappoint them in her action and appearance, but re-assured them with the beauty of her paces, and gave promise of that "rushing swiftness" which she afterwards so nearly redeemed. Little Venus, too, was buoyant with life and action, playfully, rushing past the stand at an untold speed—then gently yielding to the bit as she again wheeled back to the starting post.

The judges had ere this taken the stand, the Jockies had received their final instruction, when as they came up nearly abreast, at a tap of the drum they started—Bonnets o' Blue taking the track closely pressed by her ambitious rival. At the commencement of the second mile, the representative of the "Old Dominion" "put in her best werk" with a constancy that gained the admiration of all; she was still ahead and displayed such fine spirit that a shout loud and long re-echoed round the course for the apparently matchless Virginian, while

"Hurrah! for the Bonnets o' Blue,"

went up from the gladdened hearts of thousands, whose *pewter* each considered safe. But the gallant Nullifiers were not to be frightened at "cock and bull stories," and to this moment, confident in Carolinian bottom, they backed their favorite with the most hearty good will, cheerfully planking the "Kimikles" as a pledge of their unshaken reliance on Southern blood and Southern training.

At the third quarter of the second mile the appearance of *the cattle* was for a moment extremely beautiful, and that moment one of intense interest. Bonnets o' Blue was pursuing "the even tenor of her way," when the Jockey on Little Venus receiving *the signal*, "a change came o'er the spirit of his dream." Like a meteor, she seemed to glide along with dazzling swiftness, coming up to the saddle of Bonnets o' Blue, then gaining her throatlach, while for several rods a table cloth would have covered both. The pace was too killing to be endured—'twas held but for a moment, for the Virginia mare soon appeared distressed—then showed signs of lameness, and at last received the "go. by," and all was over.

The effect may be imagined, but we cannot find words, or language to describe it. Perfect silence had sealed the lips of all during the short, but momentous contest; the spell was now broken, and shouts of "Carolina forever," reiterated from the inmost hearts of thousands of her sons, bore testimony to the breathless interest which the struggle for supremacy had excited.

After passing, Little Venus gallantly maintained her position, and came in, hard pressed, about two lengths ahead. *Time*, 8 m.

Venus appeared little exhausted at the conclusion of the heat, thus affording her friends "ocular demonstration" of the purity of her blood, and the undeniable excellence of her speed and bottom. Bonnets o' Blue, on examination was found to have given way in one of her hocks, probably at the "push," as Gov. Wilson has it, and we regret to learn, immediately became so lame, that her owner, fearful of not being able to get her home, declined running her a second time; the purse was accordingly awarded to Little Venus.

Never were the "knowing ones" more completely taken in, than on the present occasion, and it is said, there were *some* people who mightily enjoyed the exhibition of several wry faces, which rather plainly indicated "pockets to let." Indeed our Carolina friends "carried the day," and fairly and honorably they won it, almost in despite of their own expectations.

The match over, now commenced the hurly-burly of getting off, and the strife of horsemanship among the "whips" and equestrians assembled. The concourse of "lookers on," broke up highly entertained with the sports of the day, throughout which the utmost harmony and good feeling prevailed.

The Races over the Washington Course at Charleston, come off on the 25th inst. and many of our friends from a distance, who were at Columbia, will probably remain. Capital sport is anticipated, as the produce of many of the best stables in Maryland, and the "Old Dominion," are, or will be on the ground, to take another bout with the chivalrous and hospitable Carolinians.

### UNION COURSE.

It affords us unfeigned pleasure to announce to our sporting friends, that ALEXANDER L. BOTTS, Esq. of Richmond, Va. has succeeded in obtaining possession of that beautiful course on Long Island, near this city, known as the Union Course, and that, if liberally encouraged by our citizens, he will have it in his power to furnish us much capital sport, and be the means of improving still more our already valuable stock of blooded horses.

New York has ever been foremost among her sister cities in the cultivation of fine breeds of horses, and training them to the full display of their powers; and, as Mr. Botts is enabled to furnish us with the best stock from the stables of the "Old Dominion," we confidently indulge the hope that our citizens will give his efforts, to develope the qualities and improve the breed of that noble animal, to whose existence and excellence we owe so much pleasure and happiness, their hearty co-operation and support.

Mr. Botts comes among us, favorably known as a Turfman of acknowledged ability, and a gentleman of unblemished reputation:—"Therefore, as a stranger give him welcome." We again bespeak for his project, that respect and attention so characteristic of the citizens of our enlightened community.

### THE PARK THEATRE.

An overflowing house assembled on Monday evening to grace the Benefit of a general favorite—Miss Clara Fisher. The 2d and 3d acts of The Hypocrite was brought out to introduce Master Burke as Mawworm, whose original sermon *a la Finn*, has before met with considerable success. On this occasion he was peculiarly happy, receiving an *encore* three several times. Dogberry says "comparisons are odorous;" but had the "laughing philosopher" as Finn is ycleped, himself been present, we doubt not he would have joined with our disciples of Momus, at the inimitable *take off* of little Burke.

Turn we then to "men of sterner stuff." The Gladiator succeeded, in which Mess. Forrest and Barry sustained the arduous characters of the noble Thracians. The Spartacus of Mr. Forrest is well known to our citizens as being, next to Metamora, his best personation of those characters peculiarly in his line, and on this evening it was our opinion he was never more successful. It seemed as if he had determined to rid himself in a measure from those tremendous physical efforts and contortions which, to many, have taken away all the charm and interest of the person represented, and "to use all gently." To our mind he never played so well; his acting was entirely of a different school—a softness and refinement was apparent that lent him a grace he has never before approached. The house appeared to understand him better, and by their hearty plaudits supported and gave encouragement to his efforts. He has only to follow up this seeming study and practice of Hamlet's advice, to attain that high standing in the histrionic art, which few in any country can acquire. He lacks nothing in person, voice, or manner, but wanting polish and refinement, all the rest is "leather and prunella."

Mr. Barry's Phasarius was a creditable personation, though we think he might have given it more effect. In the scene after his defeat, particularly at meeting Spartacus, and when recounting to him his "dire mishaps," he was entirely too tame, and expressed not half that feeling of horror which the crucifixion of his soldiers might well have inspired. We would not have spoken of this oversight, but Mr. B. is capable of doing the character the most complete justice, and such slights should be abated.

A word to those who will understand them. Two very respectable personages must have had John Lump in their eye, to have enacted their several parts so villainously. Bombastes Furioso would not compare with their *performances* on this occasion. "I had rather the town crier had spoken my lines."

My Eleventh Hour, a new farce in 2 acts, concluded the entertainments of the evening, in which Miss Clara sustained the principle character. We did not remain to see it, but understand the piece is a clever affair and will *take* decidedly.

### THE KEMBLES.

Owing to the ridiculous stories which have been going the round of the papers, in relation to these distinguished strangers, an impression became prevalent in our community that their reception on Thursday evening would be attended with tumult and riot. This impression was partly confirmed by the declarations of certain *upstarts*, that *they* intended manifesting their *patriotism* by their hisses, in revenge of what they deemed reflections on their country, and which they seemed to take for granted as *true*, and as constituting the only topic with which both father and daughter entertained their friends. Furthermore, a certain evening paper had, in the plenitude of their wisdom, volunteered an attack on the good taste of our citizens, by denouncing Mr. Kemble as entirely unequal to the enactment of those characters in which he had received their utmost applause, and with no very enviable spirit the same print instituted comparisons and made deductions, and indulged in strictures of a personal nature, that conspired to give currency to the idle rumors of the day, and to promote whatever of ill feeling there might perchance be dwelling in the minds of "any dear friend" of our American star—Mr. Forrest. The public feeling being thus excited, and apprehension of a stormy scene being rife during the day, very few ladies made their appearance in the boxes. The house, however, was well filled with those of "sterner stuff," and better suited to give expression to their admiration.

Mr. Kemble as Mercutio, was greeted by the audience in the most complimentary manner, and with a heartiness that must have been highly grateful to his feelings. On Miss Kemble's appearance the house again repeated its welcome most enthusiastically, and silencing we trust forever the carpings of the "busy few" who may have been lurking amid her admirers for a less gracious and more sinister purpose. As a whole we have never seen Romeo and Juliet as well played. Of Mr. K's Mercutio, and his daughter's Juliet, it is in vain to speak. Both were in excellent spirits and their performances of Thursday evening were in their happiest manner. The part of Romeo was in the hands of Mr. Mason, (a cousin to the Kembles) and it is due him and our own feelings to say, that in personal grace, in the perfect conception and enactment of the part, he by far excelled any or all the Romeo's we ever saw. In this opinion we are by no means alone, for the audience gave repeated and most willing testimony of their conviction of his unsurpassed excellence. With the advantages of youth graceful action and extreme manly beauty—besides a perfect acquaintance with the manner of his fair cousin, and an entire freedom from all embarrassment on either side, it can readily be conceived that the part could scarcely have fallen into better hands. We trust the play will be repeated, that those may have an opportunity of witnessing this capital performance whose apprehensions may have deterred them from attending on Thursday.

### AMERICAN THEATRE.

A New Drama, entitled The Tower of Nesle, or The Chamber of Death, has been produced at this House with the most flattering success.—This drama, which it appears caused an excitement in Paris, so great, as to insure its repetition for between two and three hundred nights, has, we understand for some time held the Managers of both our Theatres in suspense, as being a dangerous experiment. The plot hangs chiefly on the lascivious dispositions of Margaret Queen of France, and her two sisters, who by wiles and arts lure to the towers of Nesle those gay youths of Paris most conspicuous for their manly forms and personal attractions, where, after initiating them into the mysteries of the guilty place, they put them to death, and throw their bodies into the Seine, on the fiendish plea that "dead men tell no tales." The plot is well conceived, and is worked up with an interest that keeps the audience in a state of breathless suspense throughout. It has been produced with splendid dresses and all suitable decorations, which reflects most favorably on the industry and liberality of the Manager. Great praise is also due to the Actors for their spirited performances in these novel and interesting characters, among whom Mr. Mc Kinney, Mr. G. Jones, Mr. Farren, and Miss Waring, stand most pre-eminent.

### RICHMOND HILL THEATRE.

BARNES the inimitable and droll, is really astonishing the natives, at his snug little concern.—We have before us a well written communication from a friend on whose opinion we are accustomed strongly to rely, who treats in high terms of the performances on the occasion of Mr Walker's benefit. Its great length, [a column at least] renders it however, entirely out of our power this week to give it a place.

And now gentle reader, a word in your ear.—On Monday evening, Mrs. BARNES, the gifted and accomplished lady of our worthy Manager, holds a *soiree*, and will feel complimented by a full attendance of her friends, among whom we trust, you are numbered. As *jambs* are fashionable this season, allow us to indulge the hope that we shall *meet you all* there, to grace by your presence a most brilliant and delightful assemblage of the fashion and *elite* of the city.

Mr. HAMBLIN and Miss VINCENT have been playing at Richmond, Va. The Richmond Whig thus speaks of Mr. H.'s Virginius:

"Whether it was that the peculiar situation of public affairs at this particular crisis, rendered it more interesting than it would otherwise have been we are unable to say, but surely never did we discover in any audience more deep, intense, and thrilling interest. Mr. H. performed the part of Virginius to admiration. The taste which he displayed in the arrangement of the drapery which covered the ancient Romau, was truly classical. It must have been derived from a deep and intense study of his part, and a perfect acquaintance with the model upon which he acted. We, and we believe the whole audience, were struck with the extraordinary fineness of his bust, exhibiting a complete picture of Roman Statuary."

Of Miss Vincent, the same paper says—"It is unnecessary to say any thing. This enchanting young actress sustained herself, as she has always done, with an ability above encomium."

## Travelling Varieties.

IK STRICKLAND'S TRAVELLING SKETCHES.

We have heard of *Joe* Strickland and his brother *Abe* with cousin *Sall* and aunt *Debby*, but never before of *Ike*, who if we can judge rom the following sketch is likely to rival even Joe himself in travelling and love making.

The article stands credited to "Sketches in New York," a work, hebdomadel or otherwise, as may be, that has not come under our notice as fet, though if it equal this specimen as a whole, we should be glad to number *Mr. Ike Strickland, Esq.* among our already large list of Corespondents. We cordially invite attention to the article in question, being certain of its affordi hearty laugh to all.

Soon after the departure of Mr. Stanislaus Stanton, the street door-bell again rang, and Mr. Isaac Strickland, one of the numerous Strickands from "Varmount," was ushered into the appartment. His homespun coat was thrown back, and his safron colored waistcoat exposed to view, as if he would say to all the world, "twig my yallar vest!"

I am extremely happy to see you, said Miss Vaughan.

Are ye? by gum! that's most too slick, cried S. his eyes guggling over his forehead with a stare of delight.

You're a great traveller, Mr. Strickland, remarked I.

Why, yes—I'm considerable spry that way. You've heard of me, I calculate, haint ye! I've just returned from an expedition to Albany, and what'll yon? the biler busted.

You don't say so?

I do, by gum! We were all a sittin in the cabin, when I kinder heard a sort of rumblin, and it was'nt two minits arter when we heard a most everlastin' crash, and the biler was busted all to nothin. I guess I felt like a shot skunk; and the galls! they hollered and squealed just like nothing at all, and looked as scared as yallar blackbirds. Just as Providence would have it, another boat came erlongside and we got safely aboard, and what'll you lay? there wan't none of us hurt. There was one gal, Susan Roper, and I calculate her eyes made me feel somehow quite nohen; I warnted to give her some proof of my affection, so what does I do but go to the bar, and buy two everlasting big apples, and on the outside of one I cut with my jacknife this couplet:

When this u see,
Just think of me. *Ike Strickland.*

and stuck 'em nto her indispensible; and about an hour after I see her cut 'em.

Indeed! said Miss Vaughan.

True, by gum, replied Mr. Strickland.

Well, I kinder watched opportunity, and take her aside, and sez I to her, sez I, I've got a most everlasting strong affection for you, sez I, and time or absence can't conquer my affection, nor can't do me any good at all—and what'll you lay! she kinder turned round and giv me a hoss-laff in my face, and walked off just so—

And, suiting the action to the word, Mr. Isaac Strickland seized his hat and quitted the appartment.

### RHODE ISLAND STEAMBOATS.

A writer in the Courier and Enquirer says, it would be well for the proprietors of the Franklin to see that more caution is observed in inserting advertisements in the Boston newspapers, of the day when this boat will leave Providence for New York; or at least to take care, if the boat does not leave New York for Providence on her stated days, that she returns immediately to this city with the passengers which she finds have been awaiting the arrival of the boat at Providence for twenty-four hours preceding. It may be consoling, however, to travellers, who may hereafter be detained at Providence, as the writer of this has been, to be informed, that the City Hotel there, kept by Mr. Wood, is conducted in a style which, while it reflects great credit upon the establishment, most effectually administers to the wants, and even wishes, of the traveller, whose progress to this city is arrested from the cause above stated.


## Valuable Books

WORKS OF LORD BYRON, IN VERSE AND PROSE.—GEORGE DEARBORN, 71 John street, has this day published the Works of Lord Byron, in Verse and Prose, including his Letters, Journal, etc. with a sketch of his Life. The poetical works of Lord Byron have been published in a variety of forms, but at no time, or in any country, has a uniform edition of his Prose and Poetical Works been attempted before the present. The edition now publishing in London, by Murray, contains so much of Byron's Prose Writing as is included in the Life by Moore. In the American edition there is a great number of the Letters of Byron not in the English copy, including letters to his mother. There is also in this edition a large collection of Poems not in any previous American one; many blanks are filled up, and explanatory notes added, which will be found of essential service to the reader. The present, therefore, is emphatically the *first* complete edition of the Poetical and Prose Works of Lord Byron. Feb 9

LITHOGRAPHY.

BISBEE, Artist in Lithography, has resumed the practice of his profession at No. 96 Canal street; having engaged the assistance of several of the first Artists in Europe in the different departments of the Lithographic Art, he is now prepared to execute every description of Lithographic Drawing, Writing, and Printing, in a style of excellence equal to the best imported specimens of the art, or of the finest copperplate engravings, and on terms as favorable as any establishment in the U. States.

Publishers of Works on Medicine, Anatomy, Botany, Natural History, Chemistry, will be guaranteed an unlimited number of equal impressions, from each drawing, at less than half the expense of any other method of producing them.

Portraits drawn on stone from life, or copied from Paintings, Prints or Drawings, with any number of impressions—Plans, Historical and Fancy subjects, Landscapes, Views, Vignettes, Maps, Music, Titles, Address and Visiting Cards, Commercial and Miscellaneous Blanks, Fac Similes, &c. Feb 9

MATCH FIGURES.—Just received at the New York Pearl store, 167 Broadway, a splendid assortment of Match Figures, together with a quantity of Picture Alphabets, a new article, for Children. Also, a lot of plain Pearl slides, wholesale and retail. Feb 9

LECOUNT & HAMMOND, Map, Chart, and Topographical Engravers, No. 4 Wall street.

T. R. WHITNEY, Engraver, Copper Plate Printer, and Printer in Gold. No 11 Madison street

PRACTICAL HOUSE CARPENTER.

JUST published and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, *Benjamin's Practical House Carpenter* being a complete developement of the Grecian Orders of Architecture, methodised and arranged in such a simple and comprehensive manner, as to be easily understood; each example being fashioned according to the style and practice of the present day, containing examples of the Tuscan, Doric, Ionic, Corinthian and Composite Orders, with all their details drawn to a large scale; to which are added, a series of Designs for Porticos, Frontispieces, Doors, Windows, Caps and Sills, Sash Frames, Sashes and Shutters, Base and Sur-Base Mouldings, Architraves, Chimney Pieces, Trusses for Roofs and Partitions, Stairs, &c. Engraved on sixty-four large quarto copper plates. By Asher Benjamin, Architect, Author of "The American Builder's Companion, and 'the Rudiments of Architecture. Wholesale orders should be addressed to R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, No. 18 & 20 Cornhill, Boston. apr 19 tf

JUST Published, by WAITT & DOW, the GRAMMATICAL INSTRUCTER, containing an exposition of all the essential Rules of English Grammar, with their variations carefully arranged under their respective Parts of Speech—the whole interspersed with a variety of familiar and entertaining illustrations, well adapted to impart a thorough and critical knowledge of the science. By Samuel B. Emmons.

"A knowledge of grammer is the foundation of all literature. Without this knowledge, opportunities for writing and speaking are only occasions for men to display their unfitness to write and to speak." For sale at the book stores in New York. dec. 15.

HISTORY OF THE U. STATES, IN FRENCH.

FOR THE USE OF SCHOOLS—with questions for the examination of Pupils on the sense of the text in the English language—by C. O. Barbasoux. The History of the United States is selected from a series of French publications of a similar character, and prepared for the use of Schools in this country. The editor has added a set of questions for reviewing the lessons after translating it to the class; as these refer to the sense and cannot be answered without a correct understanding of the French text, it is believed that they will render the work a most desirable class book in all our Schools where the French language is studied. This day published by

CARTER, HENDEE & CO.

Boston, and for sale at the Bookstores in New York.

JUST published, by LINCOLN & EDMNADS Boston, Blake's First Book in Astronomy. The following is an extract of a letter from H. Burritt, Esq. the author of the Treatise on the Eneke Comet, which excites so much interest the present year. Mr. Burritt may be considered one of the most scientific astronomers in this country. "I believe I am entitled to the praise of being first to introduce your "First Book in Astronomy" into the schools in this country. I have been anxiously watching the press for years, to find something on this subject adapted to primary instruction as a school book, that should combine enough of the attractions of the science to give it interest, and at the same time, so much of its exact and physical elements as to give it a suitable degree of scientific accuracy. I have a dozen different works purporting to bear something of this character, but am not entirely satisfied with any of them. About a month since, I found your "First Lessons" in Hartford, brought home a copy and examined it, and immediately went back and purchased all that were at that place. To tell the truth, I had commenced and progressed some chapters in a similar work myself; for my own experience, as a humble teacher and admirer of the science, enables me to say, that something, other and better than that we had, was greatly wanted. I rejoice, therefore, in the appearance of your little book, and am of opinion, that with such trifling improvements as a revision may suggest, it will leave too little time unoccupied on the tempt forward a competitor in the same field." For sale by D. Felt, Collins & Hannay, N. & J. White, and J. Lockwood, New York. 02.

STOUGHTON COLLECTION.—CHURCH MUSIC

JUST published by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 2 Washington-st. Boston, and Concord, N. H. opposite the Capitol, the 16th edition, enlarged and improved. This work was arranged by the Stoughton Musical Society. It has been improved and stereotyped, and the publishers have spared no pains or expense in rendering it worthy of extended patronage. It is printed on royal size paper of good quality, and strongly bound. The type is of Lothian's construction, New-York, and for beauty and distinctness, is superior to any thing of the kind ever produced in this country. A writer in a Boston Journal, gives the following reasons for his partiality to the work. Without further recapitulation, we shall give our reasons why we adopted a signature as being friendly to the Stoughton Collection of Church Music.

1st. Because it affords that variety of music calculated to please, and beneficially to effect the people of this country. 2d. because it has reinstated many of the old American tunes, of great merit, in their proper rank—which before were the same as lost to the world—they being out of print. 3d. because it is compiled with strict reference to the wants of the whole community, and not particular for one class, to the exclusion of others. 4th. because the alterations in the old tunes do not interfere with our pleasurable associations, and the established habits and tastes of a large portion of our singers. 5th. because its arrangement is to remain unchanged—until another and a different taste prevails among the people. 6th. because by the performances of its pieces, the objects and ends are fully answered. Price low. july 19

NEW LOOKING GLASS PORTRAIT, AND PICTURE FRAME MANUFACTORY.—The subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has taken a store 568 Pearl street, four doors from Broadway, where he intends to carry on the Burnish and Oil Gilding, such as framing portraits, paintings, prints, mamatures, ladies needle work and pictures of all descriptions. New frames made for looking glass plates. Old frames regilt and cleaned. Carved and plain wood and metal of all kinds, gilt in oil in the best manner and on reasonable terms. The small favors gratefully received and promptly attended to.

Shop Gilding particularly attended to.

dec. 15 JOSEPH CABOT 568 Pearl-st.

TAMMANY HALL,

*Opposite the City Hall, New York.*

THIS Establishment has been fitted up in as good a style as any House of its class in the city, and is furnished throughout in a good style, for the accommodation of the public on the following plan.

Gentlemen can take their lodgings by the single night or by the week, as they please without any reference to Board, if he wishes refreshments he can have them at any time he pleases and what he pleases to select from the Bill of Fare, which will hang in the refectory or Bar Room with the prices of every article attached thereto. In the Basement Story is the Refectory, where Refreshments of most every kind may be had on the most reasonable terms, and in handsome style at a minutes notice, from Sun rise until 12 o'clock at night. On the 2d Floor is the Bar and Reading Room.

The Lodgings are cool and comfortable being in the most healthy and pleasant part of the city, overlooking the Park and fronting on the City Hall. Clubs, Dining and Supper parties can be accommodated on the most reasonable terms. The Bar is stocked with the choicest of Liquors and Wines, and the Larder furnished with the best the market affords, and no pains or expense will be spared by the proprietors to make this establishment a comfortable retreat for all those who will honor them with their patronage. *Price of lodging*, Per week. $2,00, 3 nights, $1,00, single night 37 1-2 cents. mar 1 tf

LINE OF OMNIBUSES

*From Twelfth street to Wall street.*

ROSWELL BEACH, has purchased this Line throughout, and being added, as an Extra, the beautiful little carriage "Tom Thumb," has determined to start, alternately every fifteen minutes, the following splendid Stages, viz. the Benjamin Franklin, Paragon, Veteran, Albion, and Tom Thumb; which are not surpassed in convenience or beauty by any in the city. The horses have been procured at great expense, and are kept in the best condition for "the track." The Line being now in first rate order, the Proprietor hopes, by the regularity of starting, the excellence of his Horses, and the civility of his Drivers, to deserve the patronage of those whose convenience will be facilitated by the above arrangement, and of the citizens of New York generally.

N. B. Some dissatisfaction having been expressed by the holders of tickets, which were purchased from the former owner of this line, the present Proprietor begs leave to state, that when he purchased this line of coaches, he did not obligate himself to redeem any Tickets which might have been sold by the former Proprietor, previous to his purchase, and furthermore, that he has received as cash, Tickets encdeemed and of course a dead loss. He trusts therefore it will not be considered illiberal in him, that he declines redeeming Tickets for which he has not received one cent, and which he never obligated himself to redeem, and which if he should redeem, would involve him in an expense greater than the undertaking under any circumstances would warrant.

New York, January 26, 1833. Jan 26

FISHING AND FOWLING TACKLE STORE wholesale and retail by CHARLES R. TAYLOR, No. 1, Maiden lane, near Broadway, New York Gut, grass, hair, silk and hemp lines; hickory, ash, hazel and Bamboo Rods, either salid or in the walking stick, for fly and other fishing; single and compound Reels, of superior quality; Hoops and Nets; Fishing Baskets; Artificial Baits, of all kinds; Fish Hooks of every description, Swivels, brass and steel; Swivel Leads; Bait Needles; Disgorgers; Bait Boxes, & Floats, of all sizes. Also, single and double barrelled Guns and Pistols, of various qualities; shot belts, single and double; Powder and Liquor Flasks; Game Nets; Cleaning Rods; Wad Cutters; Nipple-wrenchers and Turn-screws; Dog Whips and Calls; Dog Collars of all sizes; Drinking Cups; Pocket Lights, Sportsmen's Apparatus, consisting of Knife, Fork, Spoon and Cork Screw; Powder of the best quality, and all sizes of Shot; Swords, Epaulets and Plumes. Also, a variety of articles in the Hardware & Cutlery line. dec15

DR. DE GOURGUE'S PATENT SPECIFIC.

THIS medicine has been used with great success as thousands can testify. In all rheumatic affections whether acute or chronic, its decided superiority by affording almost immediate relief has been successfully tested. For the following complaints it will be found very efficacious, viz: Quinsey sore throat, Hives in children, Pain in the back and Sciatica, Bruises and Sprains, Chapped hands, violent contusions, Fresh wounds, Burns and Scalds, Headache, Tooth ache, Debility of the system. Prevents the eye from turning black if immediately applied, excellent for washing the teeth and gums, &c. &c. The specific can be administered with surprising success, in cases of flatulency, pain in the stomach, bowels, dysentery, &c. The most inveterate Piles has been thoroughly cured by it. A Fistula, when in most cases proves fatal, yielded to the specific. The above medicine is held in such high estimation by many families that they are unwilling to be without it a moment.

Prepared and sold until further notice, ONLY at the south east corner of the Bowery and 8th street, 2 corner above Vauxhall Garden.

The extensive demand manifested for the genuine De Gourgue's Specific, has induced several to endeavor to deceive the public by persuading them to purchase a counterfeit medicine. No person except the proprietor in the city of New York is authorised to vend De Gourgue's Specific, and it can be obtained at no other place than the above, where it is prepared, and which may be known by the sign over the door. Each bottle is accompanied with printed directions, sealed with the initials D. G. on the cork, NONE OTHER IS GENUINE. Retail price 50 cents per bottle; wholesale $4 50 per dozen.

Directions—Shake the bottle and apply the Specific with friction to the afflicted parts. In fevers rub well the small of the back. For Hives in children apply it freely to the chest. For Convulsions by rubbing the back and stomach, its effects are almost instantaneous. For the Headache apply it to the back of the neck and soles of the feet. For chilblains or frosted feet, rub them twice a day, or oftener. From 20 drops to a tea-spoon full may be taken inwardly, mixed with water.

A selection of certificates from numerous respectable individuals is annexed, to give the public some idea of the value of the above medicine.

This is to certify that I have used "De Gourgue's Specific," and the most beneficial result has been the consequence. For the last twenty years I have been afflicted with the rheumatism, and suffered to that degree, that I never went without a cane or a strengthening plaster. By bathing with the Specific the pain is removed. I can walk about a cane, and have no occasion for a strengthening plaster; the great relief I have obtained, I attribute under providence to the Specific. It gives me great satisfaction, therefore, to recommend it to my fellow citizens.

[Signed] THOMAS CRUMDWELL, 369 Bowery.

New York, 24 February, 1832.

This is to certify that I have used "De Gourgue's Specific," to my entire satisfaction, and I do not hesitate to give my unqualified approbation in favor of the same. By the use of less than one oz., in three weeks time, my hand, which was badly torn to pieces with the loss of one finger, by the accidental discharge of a gun, was completely healed. I have also known others to use it with like success.

[Signed] EDWARD CONLEY, Blackwell's Island.

New York, July 3, 1830.

I have been in the habit of using "De Gourgue's Specific" for several years, and do not hesitate to give it the highest recommendation, having used it most plentifully and always found the greatest benefit from it.

[Signed] JOSEPH GANOUNG, 59 Carmine street.

New York, 12th Dec. 1831.

I certify, that having made use of "De Gourgue's Patent Specific" for myself and family, occasionally for more than two years,—I do not hesitate to recommend it to my friends in the cure of every complaint, and more than are named in the directions accompanying each phial. WM. D. DESBROW.

New York, Aug. 2, 1830. Bowery, near Fifth st.

I have great satisfaction in recommending "De Gourgue's Patent Specific," consisting it a very valuable medicine, having been in the habit of using it for the last three years. In a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism, which deprived me of the use of my limbs, so much so that I could not put my foot to the floor or raise my arms.—I was induced to try the Specific, and was so much relieved that the next day I was enabled to walk freely, and speedily recovered, from the use of one bottle. I have also used it with the greatest efficacy for burns, bruises, wounds, &c in my family. ELIZA BROOKS,

Jan. 23, 1832. Corner 1st Avenue and 10th st.

I was badly afflicted with a violent and continual pain in my breast, for about nine years; the last two or three years it was extremely bad. I had consulted five or six different physicians, and tried various remedies. Every thing, however, failed to give me relief, until I fortunately used "De Gourgue's Specific," which, I am happy to state, perfectly cured me in a short time. I keep the medicine constantly in my family, and use it for various purposes, and recommend it highly to all families.

ABRAHAM PARCELLS,
Keeper on Blackwell's Island.

New York 11th August, 1832. dec 23 6m

PROSPECTUS OF PORTER'S FAMILY LIBRARY OF HEALTH.

POPULAR Medicine—Science of Human Life—Prevention and Cure of Disease: to be issued every two months, in volumes of about 150 pages, 12 mo—the first vol. to appear in March.

The first volume will be devoted to the interesting subject of eating and drinking—embracing a consideration of the qualities of the different articles subservient to the nourishment of man; and such rules and precepts relative to their use and abuse as shall enable the reader to guard against the injurious effects of excess; without, however, inculcating the necessity, or even propriety of a painful and rigorous abstinence. This subject is confessedly of the first importance to every man, as there are none who may not, in fact none who do not suffer to a greater or less extent, from the infraction of the laws of the human economy in reference to diet; the regulation of which, founded upon sound and enlightened principles, will frequently restore to health, where the skill of the physician has been baffled; while neglect will render the highest medical talent inefficient in its ministrations. How many a fatal relapse is the physician destined every day to behold from a wilful and ignorant indulgence! How often is a malady, in its first stages, easily remediable by regimen alone, rendered incurable by neglect!

Each volume will be devoted to a single disease or subject, and complete in itself.

☞All communications to be addressed (post paid) to the Editor, No. 20 Nassau street.—Price of each volume 50 cts. Feb2

TO MEDICAL STUDENTS.

BUCK'S CHEMISTRY, price $1 50; Emmons' Mineralogy, price $1 50; Buck's Medical Jurisprudence, price $3; Maygrier's Anatomy, price $2—just received and for sale by

SWORDS, STANFORD & CO.

Nov17 152 Broadway.

HENRY BAILEY, No. 15 Court Street, Boston, has constantly on hand a great variety of Hatters Furs, Trimmings, Buffalo Robes, &c.—also, Ladies and Gentlemen's Gloves of all sizes and colors, at the lowest cash prices. mar 1 tf

EMPORIUM OF FASHION.

G. WADE, from London, successor to Joseph Callis, 4 1-2 Wall st, respectfully gives notice that he attends to SHAVING AND HAIR-CUTTING, in the neatest tyle. Wigs, Curls, and Toupees made at the shortest notice and lowest price.

Razors Ground and Honed and put in complete order Ino

## Miscellaneous.

REMOVAL.—HENRY MASON, Book and Job Printer, having removed from Hanover Square to 76 Maiden Lane, (junction of Maiden lane and Liberty street) respectfully informs those who have hitherto entrusted to him their orders, that on his new location he will be happy to receive a continuance of their confidence; and informs the public generally that, having a full and beautiful assortment of the finest cut letters, he is prepared to execute every description of plain and ornamental Printing, with fine black and fancy colored Ink. Terms moderate—punctuality may be relied on.

☞Circulars, bills of Lading, Blanks, Business, Address, and Visiting Cards, plain and enamelled, &c. &c executed with great care and neatness, at short notice. Feb 2 3t

VARIETY BREAD STORE,

352 BROADWAY.

PIERCE & LUKE, successors to A. & D. Woodman, 352 Broadway, corner of Leonard streets, keep constantly for sale, a great variety of bread, consisting of about forty different kinds of Crackers, Cakes, Bread and Fancy Biscuits, among which are the following—

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Water Crackers, | | Composition Cake, | |
| Butter | do | Plum | do |
| Sugar | do | Pound | do |
| Boston | do | Sponge | do |
| do | Wafers, | Honey | do |
| Tremont Biscuit, | | Sugar | do |
| President | do | Thin Sugar | do |
| Milk | do | Ginger | do |
| Tea | do | Ginger Nuts, | |
| Pilot Bread, | | Round Hearts | |
| Wine | do | Seed Cakes, | |
| Dried Rusk, | | Fancy | do |
| Tea Buns, | | Lemon | do |

Graham bread of a superior quality baked every day. tf d29.

*WINTER ARRANGEMENTS.*

FOR BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE, VIA NEW LONDON.

The steamboat GENERAL JACKSON, Capt. D. Havens, will leave the East River steamboat place foot of Beekman street, on Friday afternoon, at 4 o'clock.

Stages will be in readiness on the arrival of the boat at New London, to convey passengers by the way of Norwich to Providence and Boston. Her regular days of leaving will be from New York on Tuesdays and Fridays; from New London on Mondays and Thursdays. Freight taken at fair prices. For further information inquire of

J. SAXTON & CO. 114 South street.
JACOB CORLIES & SONS, 283 Pearl st.
Jan 19

NEW-HAVEN & HARTFORD STEAMBOAT LINE.

Daily; Sundays excepted. Passage from New-York to Hartford, including stage fare, $3. To New-Haven, $2.

The splendid SUPERIOR steamboat Capt. Sentand, and the new steamboat Bucher, will on Tuesday the 28th inst. commence a daily line and run as follows:—From the steamboat place, foot of Beekman-street. The Superior will leave every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday morning at 7 o'clock. The Splendid, every Monday; Wednesday and Friday morning at the same hour. Returning will leave New-Haven on the alternate day at 12 o'clock, noon.

The Superior is well known to the travelling public, and needs no commendation; no pains nor expense

# UNITED STATES TRAVELLING & BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

## CARDS.

JOHN DARLEY, Draper and Tailor, corner of Liberty and William streets.

J. BARDOTTE'S Gentlemen's Dressing Rooms, 146 Broadway.

L. HALBERT, Chaser and Jeweller, No. 144 Fulton street.

MEEKER & CLARK, Cabinet, Chair and Sofa Warehouse, 58 Broad street, New York.

ROBERT N. WHITE, Pocket Book Manufacturer, No. 15 Liberty street, corner of William

WILLIAM N. THOMAS, Looking Glass Manufacturer, No. 126 Canal street.

A. ELSTON, fashionable Boot Maker, No. 14 Wall street.

BREWSTER'S Hat Store, 307 Broadway, New York. Hats made to any pattern.

GEORGE W. ROLLINS, Boot and Shoe Maker, No. 71 Chambers street, corner of Broadway.

HOOD & REEDER, Drapers and Tailors, 69 Fulton street.

SIMEON HAINES, No. 56 Broad street, Manufacturer of all kinds of Cabinet Furniture.

SHERMAN & DUBOIS, Merchant Tailors and Drapers, 102 Broad street, corner of Pearl, New York.

SETH B. SPALDING, Draper and Tailor, No. 9 John street.

W. H. CHAPMAN, Stock and Glove Store, No. 1 Maiden Lane. N. B. French and English Fancy Goods.

RUSHTON & ASPINWALL, Druggists, 110 Broadway. Medicine delivered at any hour of the night.

CARDS of address, Invitation and Profession, designed and engraved by Geo. W. Teubner, 410 Pearl street, opposite Vandewater, New York.

DOWNING'S Oyster establishment, No. 5 Broad street. N. B. Sufficient room to accommodate from forty to sixty persons, in separate apartments from the bar.

JOSEPH SMITH'S wholesale and retail Umbrella and Parasol Manufactory, No. 362 Pearl street, a few doors above Franklin square, New York.

WILLIAM HUTCHIN'S plain and fancy Dry Goods Store, No. 206, Pearl street, between Oak and Madison streets, New York.

J. CAMPBELL, Looking Glass and Picture Frame and Gilder, No. 164 Fulton street, New York. N. B. Old frames repaired.

J. L. CLARK'S Old Established and Truly Lucky Office, 165 Broadway, New York. Bank notes examined and all Lottery information given gratis. Please call at Clark's

POCKET BOOK MANUFACTORY.—Books for sale wholesale retail, on the most reasonable terms, at the Manufactory, No. 50 Fulton street, New York. GEO. M. K. UNDERHILL.

PARSELL'S, Manufacturer of very superior Stocks of Silk, Satin, Bombazine, Velvet, &c. &c. 264 Broadway. Parsells would particularly recommend his beautiful article, the Cravat Stock.

BOARD.—One or two Gentlemen can be accommodated with good Board, at 229, Washington-street. 12

BLACKMAN & CROSSINGHAM, successors to John Chapel, No. 70 Fulton street, N. Y. offer for sale Paste and Liquid Blacking in any quantity. Also, a handsome article of black and red Ink. Water proof Black Ball that will preserve the leather and keep the feet dry. Also, Varnish, &c. All goods from their Factory warranted equal to any in the United States.

HEROY & JONES, Watch and Clock Makers, 187 Greenwich street. Clocks, watches, jewelry, gold, silver and plated ware; seals, keys and rings; pins and other goods usually kept in their line, for sale and repair.

ISAAC D. NEAL, Apothecary and Druggist, No. 2 Franklin square, New York. Particular attention paid to Physicians prescriptions and Family Medicines. Medicine Chests for sea voyages, Plantations, &c.

JOHN MAGUIN, No. 22 Wall street, importer of Watches, Clocks, Musical Boxes, Materials and tools for watch makers. J. M. has always on hand a complete assortment of the above articles, which he offers at wholesale or retail on the most accommodating terms. Watches, Clocks, and Musical Boxes carefully repaired.

MR. ARNOLD, Surgeon Dentist, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons in London, respectfully informs his friends and the public that his office is at No. 24 Vesey street, near St. Paul's church, where he performs all operations connected with his profession according to the latest and most approved principles.

Deficiencies of the Teeth supplied either with natural or mineral substances as required. Feb 2 2m

CATSUP, a very superior article, manufactured and sold at the corner of Broadway and Fulton street, where the best of OYSTERS and other Refreshments are served up to suit the palate of the most fastidious epicure.

Jan19 JOHN A MERRELL.

TO CHAIR MAKERS.—Gold leaf and bronzes, of suitable colors for chair makers, at the lowest prices, delivered free of charges from the manufactory, No. 459 Greenwich street, or No. 67 Watts st. New York, by GEORGE S. WAITE. j19

GOLD AND SILVER LEAF.—For sale at the manufactory No. 67 Watts st. New York; also gold, silver, and German bronzes, warranted superior quality, at the lowest prices.

N. B. Dentist's gold, silver and platina, and tin foil of superior quality, will be forwarded by the single sheet or ounce, at the shortest notice and lowest price, free of charge, by GEORGE S. WAITE,

j19 67 Watt st. New York.

JOHN B. PERO, Hair Cutting Rooms, No. 2 & 3 in rear Dock Square, near City Tavern, Boston. Perfumery and Fancy Goods, wholesale and retail.

WANTED.—A Gardner who has been 20 years in the business, which he has a thorough knowledge of, in all its branches, wishes a situation in any part of the Union—he can give the most satisfactory references for good character and capability. Address C. B. (post paid) Museum House, corner Broadway and Anthony streets, next door to the Finish Hotel. Feb2

WAVERLY NOVELS.—Revised Edition,—Woodstock, in 2 vols. with a plate to each, is just published by L. H. PARKER, 264 Washington street, where subscribers will please call or send for their books. Price $1 35 to subscribers, for the series. St. Valentine's Day, or the Fair maid of Perth, is in press. Subscriptions received by

CHARLES S. FRANCIS,

Feb2 Under Peale's Museum. Broadway.

GEORGE DEARBORN, 71 John street, corner of Gold, has this day published a *New Edition of Dr. Johnson's Works*, with an Essay on his Life and Genius, by Arthur Murphy, Esq. in two octavo volumes—being the first complete edition published in this country. It contains twenty-seven publications of Dr. Johnson, not included in any previous American edition—is handsomely printed and bound, and sold at a low price, and may be had of the Booksellers generally. nov 1

JOSEPH C. HART, Attorney and Counsellor at Law and Solicitor in Chancery: Clinton Hall, No. 127 Nassau-st, New York. *References* to the editors of this paper is offered those who may favor him with their business from abroad. tf

COAL.—SCHUYLKILL, LEHIGH & LACKAWANNA COAL, of the first quality, for sale in lots to suit purchasers, by

JACOB SOUTHART.

BOOTS AND SHOES POLISHED AND REPAIRED in the best style at No. 88 Nassau st. in the basement, by

nov10 GRIFFIN & THOMAS.

RICHARD AUGUSTUS, 46 William street, has discovered a composition that completely prevents the cracking of leather—and is willing to warrant well made Boots (receiving his preparation daily) to wear over six months before the upper leather breaks. The gloss it gives is very superior, and entirely supersedes the necessity of blacking.

Richard Augustus, would be much pleased to explain more particularly to any gentlemen who will do him the favor to call and try the advantages of this discovery.

THE BOOK OF THE CONSTITUTION—Just published by PETER HILL, 94 Broadway, "The Book of the Constitution."

CONTENTS.—Introduction, containing a brief sketch of the formation of the Confederacy, &c.; the Constitution of the United States, with the amendments; Address and Resolution of the Convention which framed the Constitution; a Synopsis of the several State Constitutions; the Virginia and Kentucky Resolutions of 1798 and '99, with Mr Madison's Report, Mr. Jefferson's Letter on State Rights, Mr. Madison's Letter on his Report of 1799, and Nullification: Address, &c. of the Hartford Convention; South Carolina Ordinance; President's Proclamation; Extracts from Webster's Speech—and other valuable matter. Compiled by Edwin Williams, author of the N. Y. Annual Register, and embellished with a portrait of Washington. Feb 2

GENERAL AGENCY BUSINESS FOR SALE, worthy the attention of any one commanding a capital of from three to four hundred dollars. Address M. H. at this Office. Jan 26

## Popular Houses.

### NIBLO'S HOTEL,

No. 112 BROADWAY, BETWEEN PINE AND CEDAR *streets, New York.*

THE subscriber returns his grateful acknowledgments to his friends and the public for the liberal support afforded him since his establishment in this city. Having found, however, that the name of his Hotel, which he originally adopted, (Congress Hall,) subjects him to many inconveniences in consequence of the proprietor of a public establishment in his immediate vicinity having assumed the same title, and being unwilling by a continuance of the present name of his house, to embarrass his neighbor as well as himself, he has resolved on changing the same to that of NIBLO'S HOTEL, hoping under this new title to merit a continuance of public patronage. No situation in this city can present more advantages to permanent and transient guests than Niblo's Hotel. Its central location, being near the principal places of amusement and its vicinity to the public offices and business part of the town, renders it a most desirable resort for families and gentlemen engaged in commercial and other pursuits.

The experience which the subscriber has acquired as proprietor, for many years, of that extensive establishment the EXCHANGE HOTEL, in Petersburg, Virginia, and subsequent as an associate with Mr. Heiskill of the City Hotel, Philadelphia, will, he trusts, prove a sufficient guarantee to all who may honor him with their patronage, that nothing shall be wanting on his part, or by those in his employ, to contribute in every respect to their accommodation and comfort. dec 22

### CLINTON LUNCH,

*Corner of Liberty street and Broadway.*

THE proprietors of this establishment, which has been opened since May last, in consequence of the unparalelled support they have received, are induced to come before the public with their best thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed on them, and to assure them that instead of relaxing in their exertions to please, (which is too much the case with many who undertake to conduct similar establishments,) they are stimulated to increased exertions, if possible, and determined to preserve in the same straight forward path in which they have commenced, hoping thereby to deserve a continuance of that support they have hitherto so liberally been favored with. The undersigned being averse to all kinds of commonplace puffing, have been determined that the establishment should rise or fall by its own merits or demerits; and as they have now been six months fairly before the public, and that public having continued daily to increase its patronage, they are justified in presuming that the course they have pursued in conducting this establishment has been generally approved, and as a proof of their determination to spare no pains or expense in improving and enlarging the same from time to time, as circumstances may require, for the public accommodation, they have now to announce that they have, at a very considerable expense, fitted up and handsomely furnished an extra Dining Room on the first floor, which was opened to the public on the 8th instant, at the corner of Liberty street. The Lunch will now be enabled to get up Dinners and Suppers for private parties, of all the delicacies of the season, in a style equal to any establishment in the city, at the shortest notice. Their Wines and Liquors will as usual continue to be chosen from the oldest and most choice stocks in the city, and the personal exertions of the proprietors will be continued, and their best efforts exercised to please and to deserve public patronage. The Wine Vaults, as usual, will be conducted on the most liberal principles. Hot Coffee and Tea at all hours from 7 in the morning till 12 at night. Oysters of the best quality, in all their varieties, and Soups of every description at all times.

nov 10 GOOLD & ATKINS.

### REMOVAL.



*L. CRUTTENDEN, of Albany,*

HAS left his situation on the "Hill," and has taken the EAGLE TAVERN for a term of years, where he would be pleased to see his *old* acquaintances as well as his *new friends*

N. B. The reasons for the above transaction, (and "they are as plenty as blackberries,") shall be the subject of a forthcoming communication; although many of them he shall reserve for the *private ear* of his friends. He intends, likewise, to give hereafter, a very pompous and swelling account of all the excellent articles that he shall have in the house and on the table; the very *superior treatment* his guests shall receive &c. He will even enumerate the number of dishes that will be on the table, as well as a number of other, ridiculous things that cannot be mentioned at this time.

june 13 1y Eagle Tavern, Albany,

South Market-st., corner of Hamilton.

### CONGRESS HALL.

*PARK PLACE*, Albany,—By W. LANDON, (Formerly Cruttenden's.)

N. B. A Porter with a waggon, will be in regula attendance to carry baggage to and from the boat *free of expense.* june 1y

### MIDDLE ROAD TO HARTFORD.

WINTER ARRANGEMENTS,

To intersect the New Haven Steam-boats.

STAGES will leave Wilder's General Stage Office, 11 Elm street, Boston, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 7 o'clock, A. M. lodge in Ashford, and arrive at Hartford next day at 10 o clock, A. M. and in New Haven at 6 o'clock same evening, where passengers can take elegant steam-boats or stages at 7 o'clock the following morning for New York. Returning, stages leave Hartford Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 2 o'clock, P. M. lodge in Ashford, and arrive in Boston at 6 o'clock, P. M.; passing through Brighton, Newton, Natick, Sherburne, Holliston, Milford, Mendon, Uxbridge, Thompson, Pomfret, Ashford, Coventry, East Hartford to Hartford. Fare from Boston to Hartford, $5—from Hartford to New York, $4 50.

dec 29 J. BROOKS, Agent.

### RAILWAY HOTEL,

*CARBONDALE.—Penn.*

THIS establishment, having been enlarged and fitted up in a superior manner, is now open for the accommodation of men of business, travellers, and parties of pleasure. The table is furnished with the best of provisions, the bar with the choicest wines, and the reading room with the principal New York, Philadelphia, and other newspapers.—The situation of the village of Carbondale, in the very heart of the mountains, renders it one of the healthiest resorts for invalids and families—the scenery in the vicinity, wild and picturesque, offers the greatest inducement to the admirers of nature, while the extensive coal works of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company (of which this is the seat) the Mines, the Railways, the inclined Plains, by which the coal is conveyed over the mountains, present attractions to every one, as well from the novelty as the magnitude of the undertakings. Every attention will be given to the comfort and accommodation of boarders, and travellers may depend upon the most prompt compliance with their wishes. E. M. TOWNSEND,

### TREMONT RESTAURATEUR,

*Tudor's Buildings, Court Street, Boston. Mass*

JOHN E. HUNT, takes this opportunity of expressing his gratitude to his friends and the public, for their liberal patronage during the past season. The experiment of a *genteel retreat* for refreshments on a plan of the Southern cities, he is gratified to state, has been now successfully tried. The rooms and apartments have been now extensively enlarged, a News Room and Supper Room and several additional small rooms have been added, which will enable the proprietor to furnish Suppers, Game, and Wines, to parties, fire-companies and clubs, in first style, at short notice.

J. E. H. feels confident but this improvements will meet with the approbation of the public. His larde will continue to be supplied with the best produce o the market, and his wines have been procured from the best stock in the city. The decorum, propriety and style of his establishment having secured a liberal patronage, the proprietor hopes that it will be continued and increased.

Regular boarders can be received upon reasonable erms. mar 1 tf

### EXCHANGE COFFEE HOUSE,

*Corner of South Market and Hamilton Street opposite the Eagle Tavern, Albany.*



THE situation of this Hotel is extremely eligible and convenient, as well for the business men of this city as for the traveller, being located in the business part of the city, and in the vicinity of the principal landing place of the steam boats, &c. From the promenade erected on top of the house, a view of the river for many miles, and the surrounding scenery, "with all its pageantry of hill and dale," may be commanded as far as the eye can reach. The subscriber pledges to supply his table with the various delicacies and substantials of the season, and that his bar at all times shall be furnished with the choicest liquor of every description. He trusts that a disposition to please, and an attention to business he may merit and receive the countenance of that patronage which has heretofore been liberally bestowed by a generous public. AMMON RASEY.

N. B. Since the above notice was written, a handsome addition of Parlors have been connected with the establishment, and the principal papers of the different cities have been added to the News Room.

Albany, june 20. 6m

### CARD.

A. P. FONDA, having disposed of his interest in the Merchant's Hotel to Mr. Isaac Hill, late of the Franklin House, New Haven, Conn. respectfully begs leave to tender his grateful acknowledgements to the guests of the establishment, for their liberal patronage while conducted by Mr. Thurston and himself

Mr. Fonda solicits his personal friends to continue their patronage to the establishment, as under its present arrangement he is confident a more efficient Host takes his place.

N.B All demands due to or from the firm of Thurston & Fonda, will be settled by Henry Thurston.

A. P. FONDA,

nov1 1m HENRY THURSTON.

A. H. WHEELER'S ROOM FOR WRITING AND BOOK-KEEPING, at No. 251 Broadway. dec8

## Stages and Steamboats.

*WINTER ARRANGEMENT.*

**NEW LINE FOR PHILADELPHIA.**

MORNING PILOT LINE,

Of U. S. Mail, Troy built safety Coaches.—Through in one day

The Pilot Line leaves New York every morning at 10 o'clock, and arrives in Philadelphia the same evening, passing through all the principal towns, via Jersey City, Newark, Elizabethtown, Bridgetown, New Brunswick, Kingston, Princeton, Trenton, Bristol, Holmesburg, and Frankford

The Pilot Line arrives in time to take the Baltimore and Pittsburg Coaches, which leave Philadelphia every morning.

From the care taken in establishing the "PILOT LINE," and the determination on the part of the proprietors that nothing shall be wanting to render the accommodations of the best order, they would respectfully solicit the patronage of a liberal public.

For seats apply to THOMAS WHITFIELD, at the U. S. Mail Coach Office old No. 1 Cortlandt street, New York, and at the U. S. Mail Coach Office No 28 South Third street, Philadelphia.

JAS. REESIDE & CO. Proprietors.

☞ All goods, specie and baggage at the risk of the owners. Jan 12

### CITIZEN'S LINE.

*BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE.*

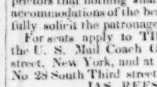
STAGES leave Boston for Providence, to intersect with the Steam Boats for New York, every morning, at 5 o'clock. Stages also leave Boston for Providence at 11 1-2 o'clock, A. M., every day, Sundays excepted, and on that day at 12 o'clock, A. M. The above line of Stages carry all passengers that enter their names to go at either of the above named hours. Extra Stages can always be had at the shortest notice.

For seats, apply in Providence, at the Franklin House, Roger William's Hotel, and the Manufacturer's Hotel. In Boston, at the Tremont House, Marlboro' Hotel, Mansion House, Exchange Coffee House, Commercial Coffee House, Franklin Hotel, and Howard Street House.

T. P. BROWN, Boston,
JOEL BLAISDELL, Providence,
apr 19 eply *Agents.*

### BOSTON AND PORTLAND.

*Stage Company, Office No. 11 Elm Street, Boston*



NEW Line of Stages from Boston to Augusta, Me. through in two days, and fare reduced to $7.

Leaves Boston every morning at 7 o'clock A. M. and arrives at Kennebunk same evening. Leaves Kennebunk next morning and arrives at Hallowell and Augusta same evening. Passes through Haverhill, Exeter, Dover, Kennebunk, Portland, Brunswick, &c., to Augusta. Returns every day in the same order.

Also, a Stage will leave every morning, at half past 7 o'clock, for Haverhill, Exeter, Portsmouth, Newmarket, Durham, and Dover. *Returning*—Leaves Dover every Morning, at 7 o'clock, on the same route to Boston. They meet every day at Dover, the Great Falls, Berwick, Kennebunk, Saco, and Portland; on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, the Sandford, Alfred, Buxton, Gorham, and Portland; also, the Kennebunk, Wakefield, Fryeburg, and White Mountain; also, the Wolfborough, and Moultenborough Sandwich Stages.

*Northern Stages*—Leave every morning at 7 o'clock, for Concord, Hanover, Haverhill, Burlington, Montreal, and Quebec,—and return every afternoon.

*Accommodation Stages*—Leave every morning, at half past 7 o'clock, for Andover, Haverhill, Amesbury, and Newburyport; and returns every afternoon.—Also, leave, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at half past 7 o'clock, P. M. for Reading, Andover, Gerrishord, and Haverhill,—and return by the same route, on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.

*Lowell, Dover, Portsmouth, and Newburyport Stages*, Leave each place every morning—meet at Haverhill, and return every afternoon.

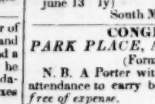
☞ *Extra Carriages* always in readiness. The Company not accountable for Money or Baggage, unless delivered to an authorized agent. *Sundays* always excepted in our Advertisements.

HIRAM PLUMMER, *Agent.*

mar 1 tf

### GENERAL STAGE OFFICE.

*WILDE'S, No. 11 ELM STREET, BOSTON, FITCHBURG, FITZWILLIAM, and Brattleboro' Mail Stage.*



THE public are respectfully informed, that the Mail Stage on the above route will in future, leave the General Stage Office, Wildes', No. 11, Elm Street, Boston, every Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Sundays, at 5 o'clock, A. M. and arrive in Brattleboro' at 9 P. M. where it intersects all the western, southern and northern stages. Returning, leaves Brattleboro' every Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 3 o'clock, A. M. and arrives in Boston at 6, P. M.

*CITIZEN'S LINE OF MAIL COACHES*

*From Boston, through Fitchburg to Keene.*

Leaves the General Stage Office, Wildes', No. 11, Elm Street, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Sundays, at 5 o'clock, A. M. and arrives in Keene, N. H. at 6 P. M., where it connects with all the northern Stages. Returning leaves Col. Harrington's Eagle Hotel, Keene, N. H. every Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 6 A. M. and arrives in Boston at 6 P. M. Passengers wishing to take seats in this line, will be particular to apply in Boston, at the General Stage Office, No. 11 Elm Street,—in Keene, at the Eagle Hotel.

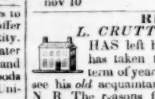
*BOSTON FITCHBURG, KEENE and Burlington Mail Stage.*

Leaves Col. Harrington's Eagle Hotel, Keene, N. H. Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 4 o'clock A. M. and arrives in Boston at 7 P. M. Returning, leaves the General Stage Office, Wildes', No 11 Elm Street, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 5 o'clock, A. M. and arrives at Keene, N. H. at 7 P. M. where it connects with all the northern Stages. Passengers wishing to take seats in this line, will be particular to apply in Boston, at the General Stage Office, No. 11 Elm Street—in Keene, at the Eagle Hotel.

E. ESTABROOK, Agent at Keene.
C. FIELDS, Agent at Boston.

mar 1 eply

### *BLOOMFIELD.—BELLEVILLE.—HOBOKEN & NEW YORK DAILY STAGE.*



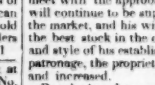
THE *Belleville Stage Company* having established a line of Stages to run between the above villages and the city of New Yorkk, beg leave to inform the public, that a Stage will leave Darby's Hotel, Bloomfield, every morning at half past 7 o'clock,—Sundays excepted—leave Belleville at 8 o'clock, and New York every afternoon, at 3 o'clock,—Sundays excepted. They have provided themselves with first rate horses and carriages, and a careful driver, and hope, from their efforts to accommodate the public, to receive a liberal share of its patronage. Seats may be taken at Darby's, Bloomfield; and at Randolph's, between Bloomfield and Belleville, and at Isaac Mumford's, Belleville, and at Toohey's, 98 Barclay street, N. York. Passengers will be taken up and set down at their residences, if within a reasonable distance of the stage houses.

Horses and Carriages to let at the Mansion House, where parties or individuals can be accommodated.

nov 24 A. P. BEEBE, Agent.

### WESTERN LINE OF STAGES,

*New Arrangement.—Daily, Sundays excepted.*



THIS Line of Stages will leave Joseph I. Roy's Steam Boat Hotel, Jersey City, on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday mornings, at 3 o'clock, by way of Newark, *Chatham, Morristown, Sucksasuny Plains, Stanhope, Newton, Augusta*, for *Milford*. On Tuesday, Thursdays and Saturdays, by way of *Paterson, Pompton, Newfoundland, Hamburgh, Dockertown to Milford*. Where the two Lines connect, and run six times a week, through *Canaan, Cartonwide, Dundaff, Montrose*, to Owego, and thence through *Ithaca* to *Geneva*, daily.

**Intersecting Lines.**—At Newton, this Line intersects a Line of Stages, running from Newburgh, through Easton, to Philadelphia. At Milford, in intersects a Line running three times a week, to Easton, Penn. At Montrose it intersects a daily Line from Chenango Point to Philadelphia, by way of Wilkesbarre, Bethlehem, &c. Also, a Line running to Baltimore, through Wilkesbarre, Berwick, Northumberland, Harrisburgh, &c. A Line leaves Montrose, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, for Bradford County, Towanda, &c. At Owego, it intersects a Line to Tioga Point, Newton, Bath, Olian Point, &c. From Carbondale, a Line leaves daily, for Blakely, Providence, Fitsiton, Wilkesbarre, Newport, Berwick, Danville, Northumberland, &c. For seats, apply at 71 Courtlandt street, or to James Kenney, No. 36 Pearl street, New York, or to Joseph I Roy, Jersey City.

JOSEPH I. ROY,
SEARL & HORTON,
STOCKTON, STOKES & AVERY,
mar 8 1y *Proprietors.*

### MERCHANT'S LINE.

*TRANSPORTATION ON THE ERIE Canal for Freight and Passengers.*

THE Proprietors of this Line will continue to run a Daily Line of Boats between Albany and Buffalo, as heretofore. Apply to R. Hunter, No. 7 Coenties slip, corner of Water-st. New York. Platt Williams, Co. Albany; Williams, Chapin, & Co. Rochester; Barker & Holt, Buffalo; P. S. V. Hamot, Erie, Pa.; W. Whitman & Son, Ashtabula, O.; Kelley & Walworth, Cleveland, O.; J. W. Hollister & Co, Sandusky City O.; Gwynne & Baldwin, Columbus, O.; C. W. Gozzam & Co. Cincinnati; O Newberry, Detroit, M. T. PLATT WILLIAMS & CO.

Albany, june 20. 1y *Proprietors*

## Stages and Steamboats.

FOR NORWICH AND NEW LONDON.

STAGES will leave Wildes' Stage office, No. 11 Elm st. on Sundays at 12 o'clock M and Wednesdays at 7o'clock A. M; through Newton, Holliston, Uxbridge, Thompson, Brooklyn, and arrive in Norwich at 1 o'clock P. M. following day, and New London same afternoon, until further notice. Extra Coaches at short notice and unreasonable terms. dec 29

*STAGE OFFICE.*

*Earle's, No. 36, Hanover Street, Boston.*

NEW-YORK Commercial Mail, via Worcester Hartford and New Haven. Leaves Boston every day, at 10 P. M.

Mail Pilot for New-York every day at 1 P. M lodge at Worcester, 2d day, Hartford and New Haven.

Albany Mail Stage via Worcester, Northampton, Pittsfield and Lebanon Springs, every day, Sundays excepted, at 2, A. M.

Albany Mail Stage, via Springfield, Stockbridge and Lebanon Springs, every day, Sundays excepted, at 2 A. M.

Steam Boat Line, via Hopkinton, Sutton, Dudley, Woolstock, Ashford, Tolland to Hartford, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 2 A. M. Arrives in Hartford 2d day, at 12, M., in season for Steam Boats to New-York.

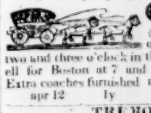
Worcester Accommodation, Old Road, through Watertown, Waltham, Weston, E. Sudbury, Marlboro', Northboro', and Shrewsbury, to Worcester, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 10, A. M.

Worcester Accommodation via Watertown, Waltham, Weston, E. Sudbury, Saxonville, Framingham, Southboro', Westboro', to Worcester, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 2 o'clock, A. M.

Dudley Mail Stage, via Brighton, Newton, Needham, Natick, Framingham, Southboro', Westboro', Grafton, Milbury, Sutton, Oxford to Dudley, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 7 o'clock A. M. Extra Coaches furnished at short notice. apr 12 1y

### LOWELL AND BOSFON

*Stage Company Office, No. 9 Elm St, Boston.*



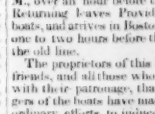
COACHES leave Boston for Lowell, every day, (Sundays excepted,) at seven o'clock in the morning, and two and three o'clock in the afternoon. Leaves Lowell for Boston at 7 and 8 A. M. and 1 and 3 P. M. Extra coaches furnished at any time in the day.

apr 12 1y JAMES NEWELL, *Age n*

### TREMONT LINE.

*BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE.*

FARE TWO DOLLARS.



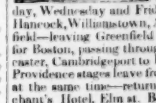
A NEW and elegant Line of Post Coaches, has commenced running between the two cities as follows:—Leaves Boston every morning (except Sundays,) at 1-2 5 o'clock A. M., and arrives in Providence before 12 M., over an hour before the boats leave for New-York. Returning leaves Providence on the arrival of the boats, and arrives in Boston, in less than six hours, from one to two hours before the remainder of the stages of the old line.

The proprietors of this line, respectfully inform their friends, and all those who may be pleased to favor them with their patronage, that notwithstanding the managers of the boats have made, and still are making extraordinary efforts to induce all passengers to avoid our line, and go in the Citizens', for reasons beyond our knowledge, yet we have had and always shall have a stage on the wharf at the boat on its arrival (except Sunday,) expressly for the accommodation of those o our friends, who will please not to pay their baggage fare on board the boat, assuring them that we shall always live up to our advertisements, any management on board the boats to the contrary notwithstanding.

For seats or further information, apply in Providence at the Tremont Stage Office, Market Square, opposite the Franklin Hotel—in Boston, at the City Tavern, Brattle Street, or Washington Coffee House, Washington Street. m C. B. WILDER, *Agent.*

### PHŒNIX LINE.

*Albany, Troy, Greenfield, Boston, Worcster and Providence Stages.*



LEAVE Chapin's Montgomery Hill, South Market st. Albany, and Babcock's, City Hotel, Troy, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 2 A. M., passing thro' Hancock, Williamstown, Adams, Charlemont to Greenfield, leaving Greenfield the next morning at 3 A. M. for Boston, passing through Athol, Westminster, Lancaster, Cambridgeport to Boston. The Worcester and Providence stages leave from the same office same days at the same time—returning, leaves Brigham's, Merchant's Hotel, Elm st. Boston, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 8 o'clock, A. M., and arrives in Greenfield at 6 P. M., Troy and Albany second day at 5 P. M.

J. S. KEELER, Troy,
GEO. JONES, Boston.
june 20. J. B. & O. RICHARDSON, Albany.

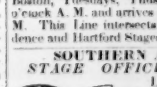
### ALBANY AND BOSTON

*Mail Stages, through Bolton, Lancaster Barre, Greenfield, Cheshire, Troy, and Albany. Through in two days. Fare reduced to $6.*

LEAVES Albany, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 1 o'clock A. M. (seats taken at E. Chapin's, Albany, and Babcock's, City Hotel, Troy,) for Bolton, Montgomery Hall, No. 486 South Market Street, and at Gould & Reab's, City Coffee House, 486 North Market Street, and leaves Troy at 2 o'clock, A. M. (seats taken at Huddleston's Rensselaer House, and at Thurston's Mechanic Hall,) and arrives at Greenfield, at 6 o'clock P. M. the same days. Leaves Greenfield, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 2 A. M. for Troy Albany and Boston, and arrives at Troy at 5, P. M., Albany at 6 P. M. and Boston at 7 P. M. same days. This Line leaves Wilde's Hotel, Elm Street, Boston, Tuesdays, Thusdays, and Saturdays, at 2 o'clock A. M. and arrives at Greenfield at 6 o'clock P. M. This Line intersects the Worcester and Providence and Hartford Stages at Amherst. mar 1 1y

### SOUTHERN AND WESTERN

*STAGE OFFICE.—LOWELL, Mass.*



LOWELL, WORCESTER, NORTHERN C. & N. YORK Line of Stages leave Lowell Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 7 A. M. and arrive in Worcester at 4 P. M. and in New York the 3rd day at 7 P. M.—Returning, leave Worcester, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 7 A. M. and arrive at Lowell, at 4 P. M.

*LOWELL, BRATTLEBORO' AND ALBANY* Stages, leave Lowell Tuesdays, Thursday and Saturdays, at 7 A. M. Through to Albany in two days.—Fare six dollars. Returning, leaves and Waldridge's stage office, Albany, Tuesdays Thursdays, and Saturdays, and arrive in Lowell, the 2d day. Connecting at Lowell all the eastern stages for Newburyport, Dover, Saco, and Portland.

*LOWELL, KEENE, SARATOGA SPRINGS, AND ALBANY* Stages leave Lowell daily, at 7 A. M. and arrive at Saratoga Springs and Albany the 3d day—through by daylight. Returning, leave Saratoga Springs daily, and arrive at Lowell the 3d day at 4 P. M.—Passing through Manchester, Chester, Vt. Great Walpole, Keene, N. H. and Groton, to Lowell

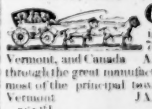
Passengers wishing to pay the fare at Lowell, can have tickets through to any place mentioned in the above advertisements, on application at the Office. Books kept in Lowell at the American House, Washington Hotel, and Mansion House.

THOMAS A. STAPLES, Agent.

n2 tf *Lowell.*

### LOWELL & BOSTON,

*NO. 9, ELM STREET, BOSTON.*

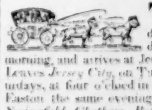


COACHES leave the above Office every morning, (Sundays excepted,) a 7 o'clock, for Newhampshire Vermont, and Canada All of the above coaches pass through the great manufacturing towns of Lowell, and most of the principal towns in New Hampshire, and Vermont JAMES NEWELL, *Agent.*

ape 21 1y

### NEW-YORK AND EASTON

*Mail Coach.—Winter Arrangement.*



THIS line leaves White's Hotel, Easton, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at four o'clock in the morning, and arrives at Jersey City the same evening. Leaves *Jersey City*, on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at four o'clock in the morning, and arrives at Easton the same evening, passing through *Newark, Springfield, Chatham, Baille-Hill, Morristown, Moulham, Chester, Schooley's Mountain, Washington, &c.* At Easton this line intersects lines running daily to *Philadelphia, Mauch Chunk, Pottsville, Reading, Wilkesbarre*, &c. For seats, apply to John Patten, 73, Courtlandt Street, New-York; or W. L. Roy, Jersey City. At Easton, apply at White's Hotel. All baggage at the risk of the owners

mar 8 tf J. I. ROY & CO.

### BOSTON AND NEWPORT

*Stage, Mail via Taunton, Fall River, & Stone Bridge,*

LEAVES Marlboro' Hotel, Washington Street, Boston, every day, (Sundays excepted,) at 5 o'clock A. M. and arrives in Newport the same evening. Returning by the same route—leaves Newport, Monday, Wednesday, and Fridays, at 5 o'clock, and arrives in Boston the same evening. Leaves Newport, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays at 7 o'clock A. M., and arrives in Boston the same evening. Fare $4.

JESSE SMITH, & Co.

ep1 *Proprietors.*

THE subscriber having removed from the Union Coffee House, 43 William Street, to the more desirable location of the Washington Coffee House, corner of Nassau and Cedar Streets; solicits the continuance and patronage of his former friends and customers, who may rely upon his wonted exertions to give general satisfaction.

The bar is provided with the best of wines and liquors omnifarious. Coffee, Tea, and Refreshments to be had at all hours.

WILLIAM HIGGS, 25 Nassau st.

## New Inventions.

### RODGER'S PATENT

*Newly invented and Highly Improved Balance FIRE ENGINE.*

JOHN F. ROGERS & CO., are manufacturing, at Waterford, Saratoga county, N. Y., on an extensive scale, *Rogers' Patent Balance Fire Engine*, and the Company do not hesitate to recommend it to the public as decidedly superior to any Fire Engine now known. It has been tested by skillful Engineers at the United States' Arsenals at Gibbonsville and Washington, and pronounced by them to be superior to all others. The Government Arsenal at Washington is now supplied with one of the said Engines, and the Proprietor has on hand a contract with the Government for the supply of all their principal Arsenals.—This Engine combines the advantage of more power at less cost than any other in use, and needs only to be examined and tried to ensure it a preference to all others. Engines will be made promptly to order, of such dimensions and power as shall be required, and at reasonable prices. june 20.

### AN ELEGANT ARTICLE.

ECONOMY and Luxury combined in *JOHNSON'S PATENT SOFA BEDSTEAD!*—The Subscriber takes this method to return his grateful acknowledgments for the very liberal patronage extended to him the last season, and again begs leave to call the attention of the public to his Patent Sofa and Settee Bedstead. This article is essentially different from any previous attempt to combine the Bedstead with the Sofa or Settee. It is constructed on principles peculiar to itself: with the size, strength, and convenience of the ordinary four post Bedstead, it possesses the symmetry, beauty, and finish, of the ornamental Parlour Settee or Sofa. The bed and bedding are enclosed, and again extended with the greatest ease, and without removing them from their places on the sacking. To private gentlemen, or families boarding, they are the exact of an extra room. To invalids, and those who would enjoy the luxury of sleeping by a parlour fire, to boarding-house keepers, to masters of vessels, to the owners of counting-rooms, &c. they are perfectly invaluable. The extraord